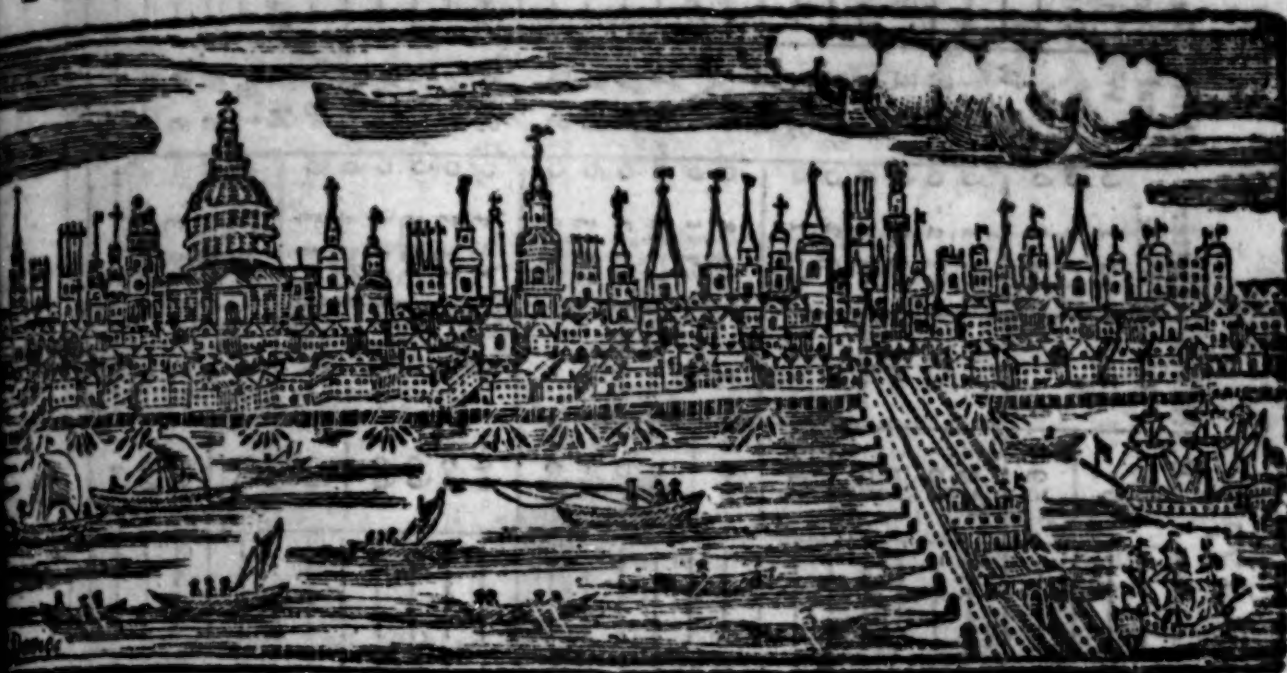


THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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Great Engraving of the Countess of COVENTRY (Court Beauties, No. VI.) and a VIEW of the City of ALGIERS.

ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1775.

Bank Stock.	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	3 per C. In Ann.	3 per C. B. 1726.	3 per C. B. 1751	Conf. 1758	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Navy B. Disc.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weather.
142 1/2	152		87 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	80 1/2			92 1/2		63	I	13 I	S W	Fair
Sunday			87 1/2	88 1/2		80 1/2			90 1/2		59	I	13 I	S W	Rain
			87	88 1/2		86							13 I	S W	
			87 1/2	88 1/2							59	I	13 I	S W	
			87 1/2	88 1/2							60	I	13 2	N E	
			87 1/2	88 1/2							60	I	13 2	S E	Fair
			87 1/2	88 1/2							60	I	13 2	S E	Rain
			87	88 1/2		79					66	I	13 2	S W E	
140	154 1/2		87	88 1/2		79						I	13 1	S E	
140	154			88 1/2		79					60	I	13 1	N E	
141	154			88 1/2		79					60	I	13 1	S	Rain
Sunday			88	88 1/2		79					60	I	13 2	N E	
140	154			88 1/2		79					60	I	13 2	N W	
140	154			88 1/2		79					60	I	13 2	N W	
140				88 1/2							60	I	13 3	N W	
141				88 1/2							60	I	13 2	S	
141				88 1/2							60	I	13 2	S W	
Sunday				87 1/2		80 1/2					60	I	13 3	S W	
141	154		87	87 1/2		80 1/2					60	I	13 3	S W	
141	154		87	87 1/2		80					60	I	13 3	S W	
141	154		86 1/2	87 1/2		80					60	I	13 4	W S W	
	154		87	87 1/2		80					60	I	13 4	S W	
	154		87	87 1/2		80					60	I	13 3	S W	
	154		87 1/2	87 1/2		80					60	I	13 3	S W	
Sunday			87	88 1/2		80					60	I	13 4	N E	Fair
	154		87	88 1/2		80					60	I	13 3	E	
	154			88 1/2		80					60	I	13 3	S W	
	154			88 1/2							60	I	13 3	S W	
				88 1/2							60	I	13 3	S W	
				88 1/2							60	I	13 3	S W	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bushel, Rye, Barley, Oats, Beans, Wheat, &c.

T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR OCTOBER, 1775.

H A R L E Q U I N, No. XXVI.

*The Cypria's Queen with all the Graces mov'd,
Still 'twas the Movement that the Goddess prov'd.*

HARL.



ASHIONS and ceremonies have long been circumstances that I have had an eye upon, and indeed the absurdity of them deserves a severer reprimand than I am capable of inflicting. The modes for men and women originate at the palace, and the queen for ever gives a *ton* to the ladies; though the men are more inclined to follow the manners and dresses of the king's guards, than of the king himself; for we have seen his majesty labour for three years at personal ornament, and domestic example in vain; for none of his subjects have adopted his wig and large hat, or followed his constancy, and paternal attention; and therefore the virtues of a prince have nothing to do with the mode of his dissolute subjects.

Feathers last winter were the taste of the juvenile belles: the queen disliked the nodding of the funeral plume, and they moulted immediately. *Waistcoats* which laced before were long worn, till the ladies cut them so low, and displayed so many charms, that her majesty was under the necessity of wearing high stiff stays to make the court more modest.

The *saque* I have always looked upon with much attention and respect, as it gave dignity to grace itself, and hid the deformity of a crooked side; but then this very *saque* I have seen on the back of a landlady, with a tail that dishonoured the very tail it followed. *Drumsticks* were useful dresses, and well suited for travel and convenience; they saved linen, and hid some parts which were better concealed than revealed; this was a benefit to society, as it gave

those dames an opportunity of hiding such imperfections as would no ways do them credit, when exposed even under a handkerchief; but this German habit was also much abused; for I saw it often used to hide dirt and avoid cleanliness, the first fair companion of every pretty woman. To this close vest the *polonese* succeeded; and I have seen it do equal honour to the wearer, that the wearer did to it, for it is janty beyond expression, and graces the person of a tall genteel woman.

" 'Twas the dress the Trojan fop
Prais'd so much on Ida's top;
For when Venus left the seas,
She put on her *polonese*."

But then again, when we behold this fluttering garment hung upon the back of a short, fat, black squab of an elderly woman, with a bow window behind of an enormous rotundity, and the two sides pursed up with crimson strings, like the folding of a curtain, it disgusts one; to see the gown shake to and fro; the uncouth appendage of a preposterous person. This is that absurdity of fashion which I condemn, for whenever a thing becomes the mode, it is universally and absurdly adopted from the garret to the kitchen, when it was only intended for some very few belles of the first floor. *Dancing* is also much abused; the minuet, which is but calculated for the graceful, is hobbled over by every little duck-legged lady; and the cotillon, which is the dance for the light fantastic toe, is attempted by creatures clumsy as cows. The idea of dancing made me resolve on a trip to a variety of country assemblies. I popped into Highgate, and snorted at their vulgarity. I popped into Hampstead, sneezed on their vulgar manners and

city pride. I peeped into Chelsea, where they were all wrangling. I lit at Richmond, and assumed the character of one of the duchess of Queensberry's black gentlemen. When I went in, a profound silence reigned throughout, as if they were in expectation of some great event; presently I was followed by two sisters from the hill; they both were elegant, but the eldest was elegant and handsome: the buzz was universal, and I soon discovered they were not quality, but a tradesman's daughters, whose father has more honour than most of the nobility, and his daughters more virtue and good qualities than half the sex can boast of. I looked with pleasure upon them, and concluded, from the appearance of their persons, they would be the first engaged; but I was mistaken. Soon after this the veteran countess trundled in with a beauteous daughter; she was succeeded by a pretty girl of less dignity; they called her Janetta Nospring, though she had beauty to make spring eternal. Round these posies of beauty the fops thronged like autumn flies, and buzzed as long and as empty stuff; but though they were talking to the fairest of the sex, their own conversation ran on their own dear selves.

But all the beaux could do was not sufficient to damp the ardour of expectation, which I saw blazing in the beauties eyes, and this expectancy was at last relieved, by the appearance of the prince of Hesse; the moment he entered the room the fans gave one ge-

neral flirt, and seemed to convey a military idea of resting to the prince. He danced, but, alas! he danced with that fair creature that looked fairest in his eye, and not with the lady nearest to his own rank. This distinction showed to beauty, in preference to quality, threw the grandes into every nervous sensation; fans fluttered, heads tossed, and every toe beat the devil's tattoo. I saw the countess rise, swelled with rage, and her daughter cast her eyes down, too much affected to see the rival charmer; and since there was not another prince to dance with, rather than strike sail to a plebeian hand, she flourished a cotillon with her brother. The distresses and petulances which the conduct of the prince occasioned is only to be felt by those on whom they fell, and not described by me, who am as volatile as any coxcomb that Richmond-hill produces. It is difficult to say where this mischief will end, for mighty quarrels rise from trivial things. However, the circumstance hath split Richmond into two furious parties, and what will be the consequence the fates only know for every thing above the hill, and below the hill, is big with ruin and dismay.

Lampoon and Satire have opened their dens, and fire arrows will whiz with uncommon fury and acrimony against the fairest breasts that Cupid ever drew his dart.

N. O.

N. B. Perhaps I may take a peep at the *card tables* in my next.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Letter from an Officer of the Resolution to his Friend in the Country giving some Account of the Voyage to the South Sea, made in the Year 1772, and finished August 1775.

Resolution, Woolwich, Sept. 22, 1775.

WHEN I last left you, I made a faithful promise of giving some account of the voyage; and, indeed, hitherto I had been more particular, but for the restraint laid upon us by the admiralty; and though this kind of secrecy is much attended to, yet I flatter myself you will use it discretionally amongst your friends; not that I am under any uneasiness at your revealing the facts I give you, as I am certain they will be to me and the world a most immaterial circumstance.

We left the Downs in July 1775 and passed those common latitudes Madeira and Fyal, without any occurrence worth relating. The ship was in all conditions good, although she promised so ill at our first departure; but that was owing to the ignorant method they used to stow the hold, and not to any fault in the construction of the ship. We stretched the southward through the two Tropics as dull and steady as all other sailors have done before us, and

some bickerings amongst the officers were the only occurrences, besides the log, and, indeed, the pride of the Polish Prussian continually gave us new matter of dispute; for though Captain Cooke has more temper and perseverance than most men, yet angels would jar at times, when mixed and influenced by devils. We made the Brazils, and the land to the southward; and in the latitude of the Falkland Isles met as usual very tempestuous weather. After leaving Terra del Fuego we stood away to the southward, and obtained the high southern latitude of 71. 11. to which no other mariners ever penetrated before. We met here much ice, and though the sun was never beneath the horizon for some days, yet the mist which exhaled from the ice was such we could not discern any land, though we had every reason to believe at a very little way from us. We run down a very long bay of ice, but being equally unsuccessful, we hauled away to the northward, and till we reached 45 south we had clear moderate weather; but from that parallel to the Tropic of Capricorn, we had severe tempestuous weather. In running down our western longitude, about the latitude of 27° south, long. 125° from the meridian of London, we fell in with an island about 21 miles in circumference and 17 broad, on which were many Indians, and not unlike those of the other isles in these seas.

We did not continue so long as to observe strictly all their manners and customs: but we were soon convinced that theft was the first quality amongst them, for it was impossible for any of our people to keep either hat or wig on their heads, which they snatched off with great dexterity, and run away with a velocity more like hinds than men in swiftness. Their burial grounds were more strictly observed than any other curiosity, for in the ground devoted for the purpose were many very extraordinary large figures cut out in stone of good workmanship, and cut not inferior to many of the Egyptian statuary; but how these stone images got here puzzled all our virtuosi, for they have no tool among them of iron or steel, nor indeed of any metal, yet these characters bore the

marks of taste, genius, and ingenuity.

The island producing no farther matter of observation, nor affording a good covered roadstead, we left it, and pursued our course towards Otaheite, where I am sorry to assure you we have established a disease which will ever prove fatal to these unhappy innocents, who seem to have enjoyed a perfect state of simplicity and nature till we, a more refined race of monsters, contaminated all their bliss by an introduction of our vices. It is immaterial whether Bougainville or we communicated this disorder; but I am rather inclined to believe, by the account I had from the natives, that it came from the first English who touched at this spot. In the stage of the malady they have some medicinal roots which check the disorder, but their venery is so high that they increase it daily, and the spectacles produced by it are shocking to humanity; they are covered with sores and dying by inches. But what is still worse, it is now communicated to all the other isles; and Bobobota, celebrated for handsome women, is an island of Pandora's Ills, though whilom the paradise of women. We might once sing of it,

*O! Mahomet ton paradis des femmes
Et le séjour de la félicité.—*

The people of these isles, but more particularly of Otaheite, were very shy of us; nor did we receive any present at their hands: whether this arose from a scarcity of hogs and dogs, I cannot explain; or from a change in government; for the courteous Oberea is dethroned, and suffered to retire with a small retinue, and in her stead king Typoo is elevated to the regal dignity. The other circumstances of this island have been so often related before, that I shall conclude with saying, that I blush for the honour of my country, which has suffered her people to destroy the happiest race of mortals: they look out with impatience for the return of Omiah, who is a native of Ouyahanna but not a priest, or a man of any distinction among them, but his exploring so far, will render him a prodigy, where every other thing hath been, to, dear sir, your most sincere and obedient.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE *Weathercock*, a musical entertainment of two acts, was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, October 17.

The characters.

<i>Amyand,</i>	- Mr. Mattocks,
<i>Selvyn,</i>	- Mr. Mahon,
<i>Sir Rowland,</i>	- Mr. Reinhold,
<i>Ready,</i>	- Mr. Quick,
<i>Country Lad,</i>	- Mr. Young,
<i>Delia,</i>	- Miss Brown,
<i>Harriet,</i>	- Mrs. Mattocks,
<i>Country Girl,</i>	- Mrs. Masters.

Sir Rowland is the father of Delia, and uncle of Harriet, of both whom he has the disposal in marriage, and seems very willing to make use of his prerogative. Amyand is in love with Delia, Selvyn with Harriet. The curtain rising, discovers a garden scene, in which Amyand is discovered reading; but he throws away his book, laments the pangs of love, and sings an air expressive of his passion; towards the close of which, Ready (his servant) enters, and advises his master to struggle with his passion. He sings a song to encourage Amyand to pretend love to Harriet, in order to ensnare Delia, and Amyand agrees to take his advice. Sir Rowland now enters, meeting Selvyn, and encourages him and Amyand to pursue the young ladies. The men having left the stage, Delia and Harriet enter, when the latter urges the former to think in earnest of marriage. Sir Rowland then enters with Amyand and Selvyn, whom he recommends for one of them to be the object of his daughter's choice, and the other that of his niece. Delia affects to decline all thoughts of marriage; and Harriet having retired, Amyand addresses

her, on which she sings the following air:

Love's the bane of female glory,
Friendship's all we dare bestow;
She who would be fam'd in story
Must at distance keep the foe.

But the fair who once surrenders,
By a gale of passion blown,
To the hands of weak defenders
Yields the glory of her own.

Amyand now resolves to act hypocritically, and seems to approve of Delia's maxim. Harriet observes, the woman's mind is like a weathercock and advises Amyand to persevere, and the first act closes after the parties have agreed to meet next day at the wake; when the lot of love is to be determined by each man choosing a ribband, and the girl, who chooses a ribband of the same colour, is to be his partner. The second act opens with a view of this wake. A lad and a lass sing a rustic air.

Sir Rowland recommends mirth, a rural song. A dance of village ensues; Ready enters, disguised like a female gipsy; sings an air, addressing Amyand and Delia alternately and tells them they shall be married to those they love best. This seems to inspire them with a resolution to abide their fate; and they avow their mutual regard. All parties grow happy. Sir Rowland rejoices that his cares are at an end; and Ready, throwing aside his disguise, says, "so are mine. I'll now lay down the fortune-telling trade." The piece ends with an air sung by the several principal characters, in honour of matrimony. was withdrawn the second time of performance.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE of the late Bonnel Thornton, Esq.

THE late Bonnel Thornton, whose turn for wit and humour was only equalled by the strength of his understanding, used frequently to entertain himself and his friends at the expense of the college of physicians, conceiving he had a right, as he was himself bred to the profession of physic. The formal wig, worn by his fraternity, was frequently the object of his mirth; and tho' knowledge and merit could not escape his discernment, one might almost have thought, from his manner of treating the physical whig, that he thought the success of physicians depended on the quantity of hair on the outside of the head, and not on any knowledge or skill within. Mr. Thornton was once confined to his bed by a fever, which greatly alarmed his most intimate friends, who did not conceive he could recover, from the simple medicines he used to lower the fever. They pressed him earnestly and repeatedly, to call in the assistance of a physician, and at length they prevailed with him so far, that he declared he would the next day have a consultation for the satisfaction of his friends. They were happy at this consultation, and determined to return at the time appointed for the consultation, that they might be certain their friend Thornton did not omit any circumstance which might be necessary for the doctors to know, and particularly to inform them what little faith their patient had in the art, that they might be the more earnest in recommending a due observance of their regimen. The friends

attended accordingly the next day, and found Mr. Thornton sitting upon his bed, with the feet curtains open, and looking gravely at three tye-wigs placed in order upon blocks between the bed-posts: what is the meaning of this? cried the friends; this is my consultation of physicians, answered Mr. Thornton, you made me promise to have, and you see I have kept my word. How can you be merry, cried one of the company, upon such an occasion? You are sensible of your danger, and are sporting with your life. I beg your pardon, returns Thornton, I know what I am about: it is allowed to be more than an even chance against a patient when he calls in a consultation of the periwig-pated fraternity. I am willing to lessen the hazard by taking the assistance of so much of the doctor as may do me good, and avoiding that which alone occasions the danger. How is that, cries the friend? The sight of the doctor, answered Thornton, has, I am persuaded, cured many a patient: this I have completed in the three figures before me. The danger lies alone in the doctor's physic; this I avoid, by the present consultation. Make yourselves easy, my friends; nature is the best physician, and she works with very few medicines; the assistance she wants I shall give, and save my fees and my life. The friends were not satisfied; but in a few days Bonnel Thornton recovered, and for years afterwards joined with them in laughing at his consultation of physicians.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

MANY persons complain of the high price of provisions, &c. at the present age, and envy the happy days of their ancestors, who, they say, bought a fat ox for four shillings. These complainers are ignorant of the value of money in antient times: Money in those days, was equal,

Mr. Hume says, to five pound now, and indeed on the lowest estimate, to three pound. The following accurate table of rates will shew your readers that most things were proportionably dearer in former times than in our own.

In

In the close of the seventh and beginning of the eighth century,
Equal in comparative value.

	£.	s.	d.	to	£.	s.	d.
The first year's board for a foundling	0	2	6	—	7	10	0
The second year's	6	5	0	—	15	0	0
The third year's	0	12	2	—	37	10	0
An ewe with her lamb till the 14th day after Easter	0	0	5	—	1	5	0
A sheep's fleece	0	0	2	—	0	10	0
About the middle of the tenth century,							
A ram	0	0	4	—	1	0	0
A middling horse	0	10	0	—	30	0	0
An ox	0	2	6	—	7	10	0
A cow	0	1	8	—	5	0	0
A sow	0	0	10	—	2	10	0
A sheep	0	0	5	—	1	5	0

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

COURT BEAUTIES.

LADY COVENTRY.

(With an elegant engraving.)

IS descended of the Bolingbroke family; she was the Hon. Miss St. John, and before she married his lordship, was one of the fairest and finest women of the beau monde:—She has sweetness and elegance to a surpassing degree;—sense, wit, and gaiety to render her pleasing and admired; and discretion and prudence enough to be a pattern to all the court. Lord Coventry hath ever been a great admirer of beauty; and by the choice he has made of two wives, no man hath so thoroughly convinced the world of his superior taste. His first lady, was the elegant Irish beauty Miss Mary Gunning; who, with her amiable sister, the present duchess of Argyle and Hamilton, was the admiration of the court, the city and the country; and though England hath blazed repeatedly since with most excellent fair ones, yet nothing hath raised to that surprising meridian of praise. Perhaps the late countess had been longer with us, if she had been less attentive to the improvement of her charms.—It is a fatal experience which many unfortunately hazard—and by attempts to aid nature, which they always sully, they at last fall by the very means which they endeavour-

ed to raise a false reputation on. Plain native, unadorned virtue, surpasse all the glare and glitter of false taste; it may attract a weak eye for the moment, but when discovered, the admirer turns disgusted with the cosmetic cheat. Nothing can be more opposite to this character of the late countess than the present—for where the other called in art to the assistance of nature violently, the present amiable lady shines triumphant with nature's gift, and nature's beauty only. The colours which she wears are such as the graces of nature gather. The ability of her mind, and the conduct of her life, render her one of the first persons of the age that lives in, as a wife, a mother, and a woman. I wish we could boast more such characters; and I pray the amiable countess of Coventry may be an example to those who have discretion enough to keep their reputation sweet. Such a mien, such manners, such charms, such a domestic fair one hath rarely been found under noble roofs. She is all that man can wish—and heaven can give. No lady can be said to possess so perfectly the graces—she hath, to a marvellous perfection, *toutes les agréments*.

None can observe her features, but approve,
Beauty with grace, and dignity with love.

DEBAT





For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

(Continued from our last.)

FEBRUARY 20.

THE House in committee on American affairs. Lord North. Sir, as I mean to offer to consideration some propositions which may be the ground of a resolution in this committee, and which I conceive to be founded on the address which the House presented to his Majesty; I desire that the address may be read. [Address read.]

His lordship remarked, that the address, both as it was proposed, and in the sense in which it was understood when agreed to, meant to hold out to the Americans, that on the matter of taxation, although the parliament of Great-Britain could never give up the right, although it must always maintain the doctrine that every part of the empire must be bound to bear its share of service and burthen in the common defence; yet as to the matter of that right, and with respect to the mode of the contribution, if the end could be obtained, and if the Americans would propose any means and give assurance of the prosecution of those means by which they should contribute their share to the common defence—he did not apprehend parliament would hesitate a moment to suspend the exercise of that right; but would concede to the Americans raising their share of the contribution by themselves.

I publicly gave my opinion, and very explicitly said, that if the Americans would propose to parliament, any mode by which they would engage themselves to raise, in their own way, and by their own grants, their share of contribution to the common defence, the quarrel on the subject of taxation was at an end.

As nearly as I can recollect, these were my very words; but these, Sir, were but opinion given in debate. The words contained in the address seem to many gentlemen to require this comment, this explanation, by parliament itself, in some clear, explicit and definitive opinion. That if the promise of indulgence on this point of taxation means really to hold out the grounds of peace, we ought to explain on what terms we will accede to it; and what the propositions are, which we are willing to accept. To be explicit then as to my own opinion, I must say, that if the dispute in which the Americans have engaged goes to the whole of our authority, we can enter into no negotiation, we can meet no compromise. If it be only as to the suspension of the exercise of our right, or as to the mode of laying and raising taxes for a contribution towards the common defence, I think it

would be just, it would be wise to meet any fair proposition, which may come in an authentic way from any province or colony: and on this ground it was, that he would propose to the committee the following resolution.

“That it is the opinion of this committee, that when the governor, council, and assembly, or general court of his Majesty’s provinces, or colonies, shall propose to make provision according to their respective conditions, circumstances, and situations, for contributing their proportion to the common defence; such proportion to be raised under the authorities of the general court, or general assembly of such province or colony, and disposable by parliament; and shall engage to make provision also for the support of the civil government, and the administration of justice in such province or colony, it will be proper, if such proposal shall be approved by his Majesty in parliament, and for so long as such provision shall be made accordingly, to forbear in respect of such province or colony, to levy any duties, tax, or assessment, or to impose any further duty, tax, or assessment, except only such duties as it may be expedient to impose for the regulation of commerce; the nett produce of the duties last mentioned, to be carried to the account of such province, colony, or plantation respectively.”

This resolution, he added, marked the ground on which negotiation might take place.—It was explicit, and defined the terms, and specified the persons from whom the proposals must come, and to whom they must be made. It pointed out the end and purpose for which the contributions are to be given, and the persons from whom the grant of them is to originate. It takes away every ground of suspicion as to the appropriation of the revenue when raised, to purposes for which the Americans never would grant it.—And from the nature of it is seen, that it must be conclusive so long as the Americans observe the agreement.

Some perhaps will say, it is proper that parliament should bind itself—I answer, that whenever parliament confirms an agreement, it always does bind itself.

Others will look to the effect; and ask what consequences do you expect from this?—Will you in the mean time suspend your operations of force?—Certainly not. The putting ourselves off our guard, is certainly not the way to treat on safe grounds or with effect. The ground on which we stand at present,

present, is in all human probability such as will enable us to enforce, what we have a right to demand—and is therefore the most likely to claim attention, and to produce that effect by peace, which we are otherwise in a situation to procure by force of arms. Whether the Americans will accede to this or not, must depend on various circumstances that cannot be foreseen. If their outward pretensions be the real principles of the opposition which they have made, they must, consistent with those principles, agree to this proposition. If they do not meet us on this ground, it will evince that they have other views, and are actuated by other motives. It will have been wise, it will have been just, it will have been humane, that we have held out the terms of peace—If they reject it, their blood must be upon their own heads—but I have better hopes. There are people, and I hope whole colonies, that wish for peace; and by these means, I hope they will find their way to it.

Governor *Pownall* was for the resolution, to the surprize of many—he spoke a great deal to little purpose. The following is the substance of what he said—

“ I have been always an advocate for the colonies, and the British subjects in America. I have always defended their rights, when I thought any infraction was made on them. Where they have got into disputes on points where I could not think they were right, I have endeavoured to excuse or extenuate their fault: where I could not do that, I have yet at all times endeavoured to alleviate the resentment which may have been raised in this country against them—It would not therefore be suitable to the conduct which I have held, nor could I feel it proper for me to become their *accuser* and their *persecutor*, as some governors have done; much less could I ever bring myself to calumniate them.

I had early opportunity of seeing the commencement of this business. I was at the congress held at Albany in the year 1754. I had the means then of knowing the real opinions of some of the first men of business and ability in that country. I saw that a crisis of this nature was then taking its rise. I have in the course of my employment in that country seen the progressive advance of it: the whole scope therefore of my conduct whilst I was employed, and of every opinion which I have given, whenever I have been listened to, has been to advise such *modes of policy*, as might prevent matters coming to the point at which they are now arrived: but when I saw that such advice neither in this country nor America was listened to—that matters were actually come to *force*, and all modes of policy ceased to have effect, and were at an end, I would not become an adviser of *measures of force*, nor ever have been advised with in them. Yet taking up the matter on the ground it now stands, without

consideration of that influence either of persons or things that have caused this effect, it is become necessary, that this government should oppose its force to force; when that force is to be employed only in maintaining the laws and constitution of the empire. These, Sir, are my reasons for acquiescing (though I have neither advised, nor been advised with) in measures of force. The Americans themselves have rendered them *necessary*: but, Sir, another reason which has weighed with me, as to the *mode* of those measures, is, that it is founded in precedents, the authority of which I am sure gentlemen that may at present disapprove them, will not reject. I refer myself to the parliament that sat after the execution of Charles the First, when the government was formed into a republic; a parliament that perfectly understood the distinction between that resistance which is justifiable, and that which is rebellion.

This country and America are in the situation of open and declared war; they are on the very point of striking the blow which must be the beginning of shedding of blood. I feel myself extremely happy, to see that the noble lord who has laid the proposition on your table, although as a minister it is his duty to support the authority of this country, and carry on such measures as his Majesty, by the advice of parliament, has thought fit to adopt; yet, Sir, I do think it is humane, it is noble spirited in him, as a private member of parliament, as one of that candid body, which will, I hope, join him to stand forth as the mediator upon this occasion, holding out such terms as may prevent a people from being driven to desperation; and may open a door to reconciliation, upon such terms as shall establish the authority of this country, and give security to the rights and liberties of America. And I own, I feel extremely happy to find that they are *such terms* as a wise and honest man might offer, even if the success of war had put into your hands the right of enforcing every thing that you claim; for even if we go to war, this business must finally end in negotiation; and I wish the committee would attend to what I am going to say,* (for I know it to be true) that the country of America must, for the future, be governed under regulations and forms, and a constitution that must be settled by compact. The relation between the two countries, must, in its future process, stand upon the compact; or the country must hold its dominion in the colonies by the tenure of a war, that will cost more than they are worth, and finally ruin both. In whatever instance you come to regulate their trade, you will always find yourself involved in disputes, and must have a never failing source of quarrel between the country and that, until the regulations and restrictions under which the whole of the American trade is to be carried on for the

* Which they did not, a number went out during his speech.

ture, are settled by compact—If you mean to retain that superintending controuling power of government which you have over the colonies, so as that it may act with effect, and yet retain them as subjects administered under government, and not subjected by force of arms, even their constitutions must for the future be settled by compact; their charters, which the King grants them, are not and cannot be considered as such compact; for if it was, the King making terms with any parts of his dominions, might dismember the empire, and set all the various parts of it together at variance and in war. Such compact therefore, temporary as it must be in its nature, must be under the supervision and supreme controul of parliament. Parliament must necessarily have a right to interfere, and I think should so far interfere, as to examine, to settle, and to give the several colonies, *once for all*, such a constitution as is fit for such dependent communities within the empire; by settling with them and for them, such articles, terms and conditions as may be confirmed by act of parliament, in like manner as was done in the union of the two parts of the present kingdom, which articles when once confirmed by parliament, cannot, according to the law of nations, of justice and policy, be altered without the consent of the parties; until the colonies, holding their governments under the terms of dependency on the empire, shall break those conditions, or endeavour to emancipate themselves from them.

On the point of taxation this resolution goes to every thing that can or ought to be proposed; and is, if rightly understood, and accepted as it ought to be, a fair and just preliminary that must lead to peace.

An honourable gentleman* in a late debate, though he took up the idea, in opposition, certainly was the first and the only one in that line of debate who hit upon the real jet of the dispute between this country and America. He very ably stated that the reason why the colonies objected to the laying taxes for the purpose of a revenue in America, was that such revenue in the hands of government took out of the hands of the people that were to be governed, that controul which every Englishman thinks he ought to have over that government to which his rights and interests are intrusted. The mode of appropriation specified in this resolution takes away even the ground of that opposition—though parliament is to have the disposal and expenditure of this revenue, yet as the settlement proposes that the colonies shall, by a particular revenue, make provision for the establishment of their own government, and specifies that the general revenue which shall be raised is for the common defence—no part of this money so raised can be applied by parliament so as to destroy that controul which they so much contend for.†

Upon these grounds it is, Sir, that although the propositions contained in this resolution may not come into direct negotiation; and although they do not contain all that I do suppose negotiation will lead to, yet containing all that 'tis possible could be proposed in the present state of the business, I do believe that they will finally open the way to reconciliation and peace, and as such I do give my most hearty consent to them."

Mr. Charles Fox. I congratulate my friends, and I congratulate the public, upon the *motion* which the noble lord has now produced. He, who has been hitherto all violence and war, is now treading back his steps to peace. I congratulate my friends and the public on those measures which have produced this effect. It is now seen what the effects are which a firm and spirited opposition will produce; it is the opposition which has been made in this House, although ineffectual to oppose the measures of ministers, whilst they were pleased to be violent, yet has had that effect, that they now find it their interest and their safety to be otherwise. The noble lord has receded from his proposition of violence—has begun (I mean if he is sincere) to listen to reason; and, if the same spirit of opposition continues to resist violence, and to support the liberties and rights of the colonies, he will grow every day more and more reasonable. He has quoted, as an authority, the conduct of nations towards each other; that, in the outset of their demands, they claim more than they are willing to accept; his lordship has done the same, and, I dare say, will in a future day be as ready to recede from what he has now proposed, as he has now been humble enough to give up what he before so strenuously defended. I say this upon the supposition that the noble lord is *sincere*; but I cannot believe it. Besides the opposition which his lordship found obstructing his way, he felt, that even his friends and allies began to grow slack towards the vigour of his measures; he was therefore forced to look out for some propositions that might still induce them to go on with him, and that might, if possible, persuade the Americans to trust their rights to his candour and justice. What he has now proposed to you, does accordingly carry two faces on its very first appearance. To the Americans, and to those who are unwilling to proceed in the extremes of violence against them, he holds out negotiation and reconciliation. To those who have engaged with him on condition that he will support the supremacy of this country unimpaired, the proposition holds out a persuasion that he never will relax on that point: but, Sir, his friends see that he is relaxing, and the committee see that they are all ready to withdraw from under his standard. No one in this country, who is sincerely for peace, will trust the *speciousness* of his expressions, and

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* Mr. Charles Fox. † How properly is the money raised in England, applied by parliament?

and the Americans will reject them with *disdain*.

Mr. C. *Jenkinson*. The honourable gentleman who spoke last, has among other objections stated, that the proposition now made to you is a total change of measures, and is totally new. Sir, 'tis so far from a change of measures, that it makes part of those very measures in which the House engaged itself when it presented the late address to his Majesty. It speaks out as to what indulgence was held out and promised, and it speaks out as to the ground on which that indulgence can be granted. It lays down as a rule at the foundation, that every part of the empire must bear its share to the common defence; and as to the mode by which the provinces and colonies may contribute their share, it leaves that to the very course which their principles have always claimed it ought to go in. But it does it, Sir, in a way that maintains and supports the supremacy of parliament. The terms on which this agreement is to be established, must have the sanction of parliament, the revenue raised must be at the disposal of parliament.

Mr. W. *Ellis*. It is with pain, Sir, that I differ from my friends. I am extremely sorry to differ from the noble lord. It is from the true and really sincere opinion I have of his abilities and integrity, *not from any fear of his power*. But, Sir, on the present occasion, the proposition which is now made to you, is so directly contrary to my idea of the address, as I agreed to it, that I cannot, consistent with the opinion I then gave, accede to this. Sir, I was in hopes to find, and in any measure that I can agree to, I must expect to meet with, as the first step in the business, an express and definitive acknowledgement from the Americans, of *our supremacy*. Without that point first settled, I can neither receive nor consent to any other propositions. If when I ask myself whether the present resolution expresses the meaning of the address; I certainly must answer no. If I am called upon as a gentleman to say whether it does or not, I must, as a gentleman, upon my honour, declare that I think it does not. So far therefore as I have pledged my opinion in that address, I find myself as a *man of honour* bound to oppose this proposition. I do not wish to impose my opinion upon any other person whatever. I wish not to influence any other person. Having therefore said thus much to explain and justify my own conduct, I think the best thing I can do is to sit down.

Mr. *Adam* spoke against the resolution, upon the ground of its waving, if it did not give up the supremacy.

Mr. *Cornwall* explained the nature of the supremacy, and shewed how the measure now proposed was not only consistent with it, but the best and wisest measure, as a measure of finance,

Right Hon. T. *Townshend* replied to Mr. Cornwall.

Mr. *Ackland*. Astonished at propositions I so little expected, I rise to beg permission of the House to make the following motion: That the chairman do leave the chair. I am prompted to it by the conviction, that the propositions laid before the House, by the noble lord, can, on the principles of the gentlemen on the other side of the House, produce no good consequences; on the principles of the gentlemen on this side of the House, must produce many bad ones. Sir, I have supported administration on every American step they have taken during the session, because I have approved them: but, Sir, I cannot approve of this measure, and therefore beg leave to make the following motion: That the chairman do leave the chair.

Mr. *Dundas*, solicitor general of Scotland, spoke in very strong terms, to mark the contradiction of the present measure to the address, and to every other measure to which he had given his consent; declared that he could never accede to any concessions whatever, until the Americans did, in direct terms, acknowledge the absolute supremacy of this country; much less could he consent to such concessions, while they were in arms against it.

Sir *Gilbert Elliot* spoke in favour of the resolution, and maintained it was consistent with the address.

Col. *Barre*. How this new scheme of letting the *Americans tax themselves*, ever came into the noble lord's head, I cannot conceive. Whether it be the genuine product of his own new wisdom and policy, or whether it arises from prodigious cunning; whether from advice of any new friends, or springs from the friendship of old enemies, is impossible to conceive. By what I can collect, it is not likely to gain him any new friends from this side the House; and I should have thought it was going to lose him several friends from that side, had not the right honourable gentleman who spoke last, risen to his aid. When that gentleman pleases to exert his eloquence there is something so powerful, so persuading, so leading in it, that those who were in doubt become immediately convinced. His opinion, whenever explicitly given, becomes like a standard, under which even troops which have turned their backs, may be rallied and brought again to their ranks; and, notwithstanding what we may have thought some few months ago, we shall yet see all the troops reconciled to the march they are to make. And I begin now to see that whatever may be the various doubts, whatever the opinions and speeches, on different sides, when we come to a division, I believe the use of this standard in this House will be seen, in that there will be scarce any difference in number of those who have hitherto divided on either side. But though the noble lord's new mea-

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ons will cause no new divisions amongst us here, yet it is founded on that wretched, low, shameful, abominable maxim which has predominated in every measure of our late ministers, *divide & impera*. This is to divide the Americans; this is to break those associations, to dissolve that *generous union* in which the Americans, as one man, stand in defence of their rights and liberties. If you are so weak to imagine, from any thing which that sincerely associated band of ministers can find in their own hearts, and can you believe that the Americans are so foolish or so base to each other, you will be deceived. They are not such gudgeons to be caught by such a foolish bait. But the noble lord does not expect it will be accepted; it is meant only to propose something specious, which he knows the Americans will refuse; and, therefore, offers to call down tenfold more vengeance on their devoted heads, rendered thus ten times more odious, by refusing such fair, such reasonable, such just, such wise, and such humane offers; but neither will this snare succeed.

Lord North. I agree, Sir, with the gentleman who spoke last, as well as with an honourable gentleman who spoke early, that it is very probable that the propositions contained in this resolution may not be acceptable to the Americans in general; the resolution certainly does not go to all their claims—it is however just, humane, and wise; and those in America who are just, who are wise, and who are serious, will, I believe, think it well worthy their attention. Whatever may be the reception these propositions shall meet with, whatever may be the fate of those measures, I feel that I have done my duty fairly and consistently.

Mr. Burke declared he came to the House this day, upon the report of a change of measures, with a full resolution of supporting any thing, which might lead any way towards conciliation—but that he found the proposition altogether *insidious* in its nature, and therefore purposely rendered to the last degree *obscure* and perplexed in its language. Instead of being at all fitted to produce peace, it was calculated to increase the disorders and confusions in America;—and therefore that he never would consent to it. He readily admitted what Mr. Ellis, and with the solicitor general of Scotland, that the proposition was a *contradiction* to every thing that parliament had declared; a shameful prevarication in ministers; and a mean departure from every declaration they had made. He was however willing to purchase peace by any humiliation of ministers, and by what was of more moment, even by the humiliation of parliament. But this measure was mean indeed, and not at all conciliatory. The mode of argument, on the side of administration, he considered as the most ridiculous that ever had been known in parliament. They attempted

to prove to one side of the House, that the measure was a concession; and to the other, that it was a strong assertion of authority—just on the silly principles of the Tea Act, which to Great-Britain was to be a duty of supply, to the Americans a tax of regulation. He was equally surprized, he said, by another extraordinary phenomenon. To this day, during the whole course of the American debates, the ministry have daily and hourly denied their having any sort of contest about an American revenue. That the whole was a dispute for obedience to trade-laws, and to the general legislative authority. Now they turn short—and to console our manufacturers and animate our soldiers, they tell them for the first time, “the dispute is put on its true footing, and that the grand contest is, not for empty honour, but substantial revenue.” But manufacturers and soldiers will not be so consoled, or so animated; because the revenue is as much an empty phantom, as the honour; and the whole scheme of the resolution is oppressive, absurd, and impracticable—and what indeed the ministers confess the Americans will not accept; nay, what indeed they own America has already rejected. It is oppressive; because, it was never the complaint of the Americans that the mode of taxation was not left to themselves; but that neither the amount and *quantum* of the grant, nor the application, was in their free choice. This was their complaint, and their complaint was just. What else is it to be taxed by act of parliament in which they are not represented, but for parliament to settle the proportion of the payment, and the application of the money? This is the purport of the present resolution. If an act of parliament compelled the city of Amsterdam, to raise an hundred thousand pounds, is not Amsterdam as effectually taxed without its consent, as if duties to that amount were laid upon that city? To leave them the mode may be of some ease as to the collection; but it is nothing to the freedom of granting; in which the colonies are so far from being relieved by this resolution, that their condition is to be ten times worse than ever. He contended, that it is a far more oppressive mode of taxing than that hitherto used: for here no determinate demand is made. The colonies are to be held in durance by troops, fleets, and armies, until singly and separately they shall do—what? Until they shall offer to contribute for a service which they cannot know, in a proportion which they cannot guess, on a standard which they are so far from being able to ascertain, that parliament which is to hold it, has not ventured to hint what it is they expect. They are to be held prisoners of war, unless they consent to a ransom, by *bidding at an auction* against each other and against themselves, until the King and parliament shall strike down the hammer, and say, “*enough*.”

This

This species of auction, to be terminated not at the discretion of the bidder, but at the will of the sovereign power, was a kind of absurd tyranny, which he challenged the ministers to produce any example of, in the practice of this or of any other nation. What was most like this method of setting the colony assemblies at guessing what contribution might be most agreeable to us in some future time, was the tyranny of Nebuchadnezzar, who having forgot a dream of his, ordered the assemblies of his wise men, on pain of death, not only to interpret his dream, but to tell him what his dream was. To set, he said, the impracticability and absurdity of this scheme in the stronger light, he asked, in case any assembly made an offer which should not be thought sufficient by parliament, was not the business to go back again to America? and so on backwards and forwards as often as the offer displeased parliament? and thus instead of obtaining peace by this proposition, all our distractions and confusions will be increased tenfold, and continue for ever. It is said indeed by the minister, that this scheme will disunite the colonies. Tricks in government have sometimes been successful; but never when they are known, avowed, and hackneyed. The Boston port-bill was a declared cheat, and accordingly far from succeeding; it was the very first thing that united all the colonies against us, from Nova Scotia to Georgia. The idea of deducting the value of goods supposed to be taken by the colonists, because we sold cheap, at a time when we did not suffer the colonies to make a trial, and by such arithmetic to deduce the propriety of their paying in nearly an equal proportion with the people of England, was of a piece, he said, with the rest of the policy and the argument of this profound project. He strongly declared against any scheme, which began by any mode of extorting revenue. Every benefit, natural or political, must be had in the order of things, and in its proper season. Revenue from a free people must be the consequence of peace, not the condition on which it is to be obtained. If we attempt to invert this order, we shall have neither peace nor revenue. If we are resolved to eat our grapes crude and sour, instead of obtaining nourishment, we shall only set an edge on our own teeth, and those of our posterity for ever. Therefore he was for the reconsideration until it could be brought, he said, to some agreement with common sense.

Mr. Dunning assured the House that he had been much alarmed for the noble lord [lord North] in the course of the day, for, tho' the noble lord had checked himself and been actually five times on his legs, yet all his eloquence seemed thrown away, and his authority seemed on the point of losing its weight. Young members and old, the known phalanx of ministerial support, seemed to tot-

ter, and it appeared to him, as if it was going to be, "to your tents, O Israel;" but in the moment of the noble lord's distress, when all his own eloquence, all his acknowledged authority seemed lost, a gentleman of great abilities arose, [Sir G. Elliot] but he was too wise to waste his eloquence, he did not attempt to argue, but with great good sense, he warned the party not to divide among themselves. I saw the instantaneous good effect of this wholesome admonition; no argument could have had half the effect; it operated like a charm: and though I don't see well, I could discern from various faces, that the minister was safe, and was rescued from the disgrace I had begun to apprehend for him, of being in a minority. He then shewed that the new proposition was indeed scandalously contradictory to all the professions of the minister, and therefore justified the opposition of the minister's old friends; but for his part, he opposed it, not as being conciliatory, which he wished it was, but as being futile and treacherous.

The House divided. For lord North's motion, 274; against it 88.

FEBRUARY 22.

The Lord Mayor [Mr. Wilkes] arose and moved, "that the resolution of the House of the 17th of February, 1769, 'that John Wilkes, Esq; having been, in this session of parliament, expelled this House, was, and is, incapable of sitting in the present parliament,' be expunged from the journals of the House, as being subversive of the rights of the whole body of electors of this kingdom."*

Mr. Serjeant Glynn seconded the motion. He went into the whole of Mr. Wilkes's case. When he came to the proceedings in parliament, he condemned them in very strong terms; asserted positively, that the resolutions now under consideration were contrary to the law of the land; were destructive of the constitutional rights of the people; were the most violent, unjust, and ill-founded, that ever disgraced this country, or any free assembly. He averred this, as a lawyer, and as a member of that House; and concluded with calling upon the justice of that House, to comply with the motion, and rescind the infamous resolutions.

Col. Onslow. Sir, I will produce precedents to shew, that this House, from 1534 has constantly exerted that power; and will prove, from plain reason, that it is necessary for the House to have such a power.

Sir, the old precedents run, in general, words not to be misconstrued: that the offender be expelled this House, and be presently off, and severed from the present parliament, or in some words full as strong. I desire to read the precedents.

[Here he read several precedents, beginning with the case of Arthur Hall, Esq; who was expelled the House in 1701.]

* See the speech at length in our Mag. for March, p. 135.

clared the member expelled, to be cut off and
removed from the present parliament.]

Sir, these precedents fully and manifestly
show what our ancestors and predecessors held
to be the law of parliament, that expulsion
entailed incapacity.

This has been always the law of parlia-
ment, even in times when the power of the
people was highest. I shall now argue on the
cases of Mr. Woolaston and Mr. Walpole, and
show these cases do not serve the learned ser-
jeant's purpose on the present occasion. Mr.
Woolaston held an office which, by an act of
parliament, rendered him incapable of sitting
in parliament: he lost his seat by it. Mr.
Woolaston parted with his office; and com-
mon sense tells us when Mr. Woolaston part-
ed with his office which created his incapacity,
the incapacity ceased; he was eligible of
course, and had a right to serve in the then
parliament, which he did; and though the
word expelled was used in Mr. Woolaston's
case, yet all candid persons allow it was no-
thing more than an *inaccuracy*. Let the good
sense of this precedent speak for itself. It
does not follow, that had Mr. Woolaston
been expelled for writing an obscene, impi-
ous, or traitorous libel, that the House would
have suffered him to sit in that parliament.
As to the case of Mr. Walpole, surely no-
thing can be plainer than this, that Mr. Wal-
pole, by means of a very spirited set of electors,
endeavoured in vain to obtain a seat in that
parliament, from which he was expelled. In
that instance the House resolved, "That
Robert Walpole, Esq; having been expelled,
and is incapable of being elected a mem-
ber to serve in the present parliament." And
now, Sir, I beg leave to give the House a cu-
rious anecdote, which came from undoubted
authority, but I am not at liberty to mention
from whom. When the House, after their
declaration, rejected Mr. Walpole, on his re-
turn home he said, that after what had hap-
pened, the House were a *parcel of fools* for not
choosing the second person on the poll.* And
this shews still farther that this was Mr.
Walpole's real opinion, is this, that he would
not venture to make such another experiment,
but got his friend Sir John or Sir Charles
Pomeroy to be chosen in his stead, to fill his
seat and preserve his interest at Lynn. Add
all this, that when Mr. Walpole came into
parliament, with popularity at his heels, he never
attempted to subvert or alter that power
of the House of Commons, which he had be-
come so strongly contended had unjustly depriv-
ed him of his seat in parliament, and his
rights of their rights and privileges.

In short, Mr. Wilkes was not eligible at
the time contended for by the tenor of the

writ, which is the common law of the land;
and the House of Commons, in declaring that
John Wilkes, Esq; having, in this session of
parliament, been expelled this House, *was*
and is incapable of being elected a member to
serve in the present parliament, only followed
the precedents of former parliaments, and went
hand in hand with the writ, which is the
common law of the land.

The learned serjeant has called this motion,
to expunge the resolutions from our journals,
a *conciliatory motion*. Sir, it is quite other-
wise; the worthy magistrate and learned ser-
jeant must know the House cannot agree to
it, and therefore we shall have this question
over and over again; it will be kept as the
continual firebrand of faction, to disturb and
inflame the minds of the people. Therefore,
Sir, though I am convinced that the late
House of Commons only exerted the usual and
necessary powers of the House in the case of
Mr. Wilkes, and the Middlesex election;
and though I feel the House ought to have
such power, yet I shall be for what I hope to
see, a moderate and *reasonable bill to limit the
time of expulsion*; and I implore the House on
all sides to join in such a bill, which will qui-
et the minds of men, and extinguish this torch
of faction: such a measure will be truly con-
ciliatory, and God send it may soon happen.

Mr. Fox thought the expulsion a right mea-
sure.

Lord Stanley said, the worthy magistrate
[the Lord Mayor] was mistaken in ascribing
to lord North the declaration, "if any other
candidate had only six votes he should be
member for Middlesex." It was his father,
the late lord Strange, who made that declara-
tion.

General Fitzroy said, the magistrate was
likewise mistaken, in attributing his expulsion
to lord North. It was the measure of his
brother, the duke of Grafton, who was then
minister.

The Lord Mayor replied in a spirited man-
ner, and was particularly severe on the inso-
lence (as he termed it) of a peer's interfering
in the elections and privileges of the com-
mons.

Hon. Capt. Luttrell. Situated and con-
nected as I am, I cannot sit still and give a
silent vote upon this question: not that I
mean to recapitulate the demerits of a case
which has been so ably and frequently liti-
gated; but as I ever wish to observe a consis-
tency in my conduct, so I must express that
detestation here that I have uniformly done
without doors, of every illegal proceeding re-
specting the Middlesex election. Sir, I shall
not contend for the impropriety of Mr.
Wilkes's expulsion, but as he was eligible in
the

And yet the parliament this very session would not however take the second person on
the poll, Mr. Bailey for Abingdon, though they declared the first ineligible by law, being high
sheriff of the county.

the eye of the electors to be again returned for Middlesex, I never can reconcile it to my ideas of right, how a person, not possessed of the suffrages of a majority of *legal* freeholders, could, by a vote of this House, become a *legal* member; therefore I have constantly lamented, that no arguments of mine, or of the real friends to the colonel, would prevent him from undertaking, or prevail with him to relinquish an act which I have ever considered of the greatest injury to the public; but when the colonel undertook this *ministerial* job, it was upon the fullest confidence and assurance of being returned by a majority of legal votes. Sir, he never meditated the violation of the sacred right of election, but he was unfortunately doomed to be the vehicle through which the machinations of a certain faction were to be carried into execution; and if he has been suspected of *Quixotism* in the head, I trust he never will be guilty of *Stewartism* at heart. Sir, with respect to the right honourable member who moved this question, and was the object of that persecution, I have no knowledge of him in his private capacity, but in his public one I have ever held him respectable; he has exercised the great offices of magistracy, in this metropolis, with an assiduity and firmness that is scarce to be paralleled; he has ever displayed that consistency and uprightness in all his public actions, that in these times of supineness and ductility, claim peculiar admiration.

Sir, naturalists have observed, that any period of our lives, there is hardly an atom of the human body remaining, that belonged to it *seven years before*; now, perhaps, that hypothesis may hold good as to the human mind, at least as far as it relates to political life, if we should judge by the changeable principles and wavering fame of certain individuals seated within the narrow compass of these walls; and therefore, whatever may have been the complexion of this house *seven years ago*, I will now entertain a hope, as I feel myself deeply interested in the wish, that we may cheerfully agree to-night, by such a majority, as no ministerial magic can turn into a *minority*, to rescind such resolutions respecting the Middlesex election, as may have stained the conduct of the late parliament. Let us leave them in full possession of those laurels they so justly acquired, when they made Mr. Grenville's bill for the trial of con-

troverted elections, perpetual; and as the most effectual service we can render our predecessors, is compatible with our duty to the public, let this unconstitutional, this oppressive act, be obliterated from memory, and from record.

Mr. Van thought the honourable gentleman who made the motion, might rest contented that he had obtained his seat, and charged him with being guilty of *blasphemy*.

The Lord Mayor called him to order, and had the resolution read; this occasioned much laughter. The resolution was read, and no such word as blasphemy appearing, he was called upon by the Lord Mayor to retract what he had said; on which he replied, though he had mistaken the precise words, yet impious and prophane were pretty nearly the same thing.

Lord North quoted a number of precedents in favour of the resolution, and relied particularly on the expulsion of Walpole, and the cases of Malden and Colchester.

Right Hon. T. Townshend said, though the friends of the motion might be now outnumbered, he did not despair to see the day when *those infamous proceedings* would be expunged, and the authors of them brought to condign punishment.

Mr. Wallace insisted, that from the uninterrupted usage of parliament for almost two centuries, the House fully possessed the right of expulsion.

Mr. Attorney General said, he was neither in parliament nor in office, the time the resolution was passed, but he understood then, and believed still, that the question was decided on the clearest principles of the laws and constitution.

Mr. Byng was of the same opinion with his hon. friend, [Mr. Townshend] and did not doubt but the day would arrive sooner than many persons imagined.

Sir George Savile took a very extensive view of the question, and argued on many grounds for the motion.

The other gentlemen who spoke were Mr. Gilbert, Mr. St. John, &c. against the motion.

Mr. James Grenville, Mr. Richard Grenville, Mr. Serjeant Adair, Mr. Wedderburne, and Mr. Vyner, for it.

The House divided: Ayes — 171. Noes — 239.

A List of the Minority on the Question.

TELLERS.		
L. V. Folkstone, <i>Salisbury</i>	Francis Annesley, <i>Reading</i>	Joseph Bullock, <i>Wendover</i>
R. H. T. Townshend, <i>Whitch.</i>	Hon. Adm. Keppel, <i>Windsor</i>	<i>Cheshire.</i>
<i>Bedfordshire.</i>	Hon. J. Montagu, <i>ditto</i>	T. Grosvenor, <i>Chester</i>
Sir William Wake, <i>Bedford</i>	<i>Bucks.</i>	<i>Cornwall.</i>
*Robert Sparrow, <i>ditto</i>	Earl Verney	Sir John Moleworth
<i>Berks.</i>	George Grenville	J. Amyand, <i>Camelford</i>
J. Elwys	J. Grenville, jun. <i>Buckingb.</i>	Samuel Salt, <i>Leicester</i>
Christopher Griffith	Richard Grenville, <i>Buckingb.</i>	Edward Gibbon, <i>ditto</i>
	J. Aubrey, <i>Aylesbury</i>	H. T. Howard, <i>St. Michael</i>

J. Dyke Ackland, *Callington*
Cumberland.

Henry Fletcher
James Adair, *Cockermouth*
Ralph Gowland, *ditto*
Derbyshire.

Lord George Cavendish
Lord Fred. Cavendish, *Derby*
Devonshire.

A. Wedderburne, *Oakhampton*
Sir George Yonge, *Honiton*
Laurence Cox, *ditto*
Sir Ph. Jennings Clerk, *Totn.*
J. Rolle Walter, *Exeter*
Dorsetshire.

Humphrey Sturt
John Damer, *Dorchester*
Hon. L. F. Carey, *Bridport*
Thomas Coventry, *ditto*
R. H. W. G. Hamilton, *Warham*

Johna Mauger, *Posle*
Durham.
L. Gen. Lambton, *Durham*
J. Tempest, *ditto*
Essex.

John Luther
Gloucestershire.
Sir William Guise
Edward Southwell
Sir W. Codrington, *Tewksb.*
Joseph Martin, *ditto*
Charles Barrow, *Gloucester*
Herefordshire.

Sir George Cornewall
Thomas Foley, *sen.*
John Scudamore, *Hereford*
Hertfordshire.

William Plumer
Thomas Halfey
Paul Fielder, *Hertford*
Huntingdonshire.

Earl Ludlow
Kent.

Hon. Charles Marsham
Thomas Knight
Robert Gregory, *Roebesser*
Sir William Mayne, *Canterb.*
Richard Milles, *ditto*
Lancashire.

Sir Thomas Egerton
Lord R. Cavendish, *Lancaster*
Sir Wm. Meredith, *Liverpool*
Richard Pennant, *ditto*

George Byng, *Wigan*
Beaumont Hotham, *ditto*
Anthony J. Keck, *Newton*
Robert V. A. Gwilym, *ditto*
Leicestershire.

John Peach Hungerford
Lincolnshire.
Charles Anderson Pelham
John Anderson, *Grimby*
Lord Lumley, *Lincoln*
Robert Vyner, *ditto*

Middlesex.

John Glyn
John Wilkes
John Sawbridge, *London*
Richard Oliver, *ditto*
Frederick Bull, *ditto*
George Hayley, *ditto*

Norfolk.

Sir Edward Aislley
Wenman Coke
Crisp. Molineux, *Lynn*
Sir Harb. Harbord, *Norwich*
Northamptonshire.

Thomas Powys
Lucy Knightley
Sir G. Robinson, *Northampt.*
Richard Benyon, *Peterboro'*
F. Montagu, *Higham Ferrers*
Northumberland.

Sir Matth. Ridley, *Newcastle*
Jacob Wilkinson, *Berwick*
Nottinghamshire.

Lord Edward Bentick
Sir Cecil Wray, *East Retford*
George Sutton, *Newark*
Oxfordshire.

Lord Wenman
Shropshire.
Tho. Whitmore, *Bridgenorth*
Somersetshire.

R. H. Coxe
Edward Phelps
Hon. T. Luttrell, *Milbourne*
Port

C. Wolseley, *ditto*
Benj. Allen, *Bridgewater*
J. Smith, *Bath*
Abel Moysey, *ditto*
Edmund Burke, *Bristol*
Henry Cruger, *ditto*
Southampton.

Jervoise Clerk, *Yarmouth*
Edward Morant, *Lymington*
Sir J. Griffin Griffin, *Andover*
Hon. J. Luttrell, *Stockbridge*
J. Fleming, *Southampton*
Staffordshire.

George Anson, *Litchfield*
Suffolk.

Rowland Holt
Geo. Wm. Van Neck, *Dun-*
wich

Sir Charles Davers, *Bury*
Surrey.

Sir Francis Vincent
James Scawen
James Adam, *Gatton*
Sir Rob. Clayton, *Bletchingly*
Frederick Standert, *ditto*
Nath. Polhill, *Southwark*
Suffex.

Lord George Lenox
Sir Thomas S. Wilson
Sir H. Gough, *Bramber*
Charles Goring, *Shoreham*

L. G. Germaine, *B. Grinstead*
Gen. J. Irwin, *ditto*
Filmer Honeywood, *Steyning*
Thomas Brand, *Arundel*
G. L. Newenham, *ditto*
Rt. H. T. Conolly, *Chichester*
Warwickshire.

Sir Charles Holte
Tho. Geo. Skipwith
Edward Roe Yeo, *Coventry*
Westmoreland.

Sir Michael le Fleming
George Johnstone, *Appleby*
Worcestershire.

Edward Foley
Sir John Rushout, *Evesham*
Tho. Foley, jun. *Droitwich*
Tho. Bates Rous, *Worcester*
Wilt.

Charles Penruddock
Ambrose Goddard
Lord G. Gordon, *Luggershall*
William Hussey, *Salisbury*
James Sutton, *Devizes*
Rt. Hon. Isaac Barré Calne
John Dunning, *ditto*

General A'Court, *Heytesbury*
Nathaniel Bayley, *Westbury*
Robert Scot, *Wotton Bassett*
Henry Herbert, *Wilton*
John Cooper, *Downton*
Yorkshire.

Sir James Pennyman, *Beverly*
G. F. Tuffnell, *ditto*
Sir Ch. Saunders, *Heydon*
Beilby Thompson, *ditto*
Hon. R. B. Walsingham,
Knareborough

Sir T. Frankland, *Tbirska*
Thomas Frankland, *ditto*
Lord John Cavendish, *York*
C. Turner, *ditto*
David Hartley, *Hull*
Savile Finch, *Malton*

CINQUE PORTS.
J. Trevanion, *Dover*
C. W. Cornwall, *Winchelsea*
William Nedham, *ditto*
WALES.

Lord Bulkeley, *Anglesea*
Sir H. Williams, *Beaumaris*
Sir Robert Smyth, *Cardigan*
Tho. Ashton Smyth, *Carnar-*
vonshire

S. Watkins Williams Wynne,
Denbighshire
Evan Lloyd Vaughan, *Meri-*
onethshire

Hugh Owen, *Pembrokeshire*
NORTH BRITAIN.
Earl of Fife, *Bamffshire*
Hon. A. Duffe, *Elginshire*
J. Johnstone, *Kingborne, &c.*

(Debates to be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The following Paper will convey the Opinion which the AMERICANS entertain of LORD NORTH's Proposition, inserted in the preceding Debates.

CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

Philadelphia, July 31, 1775.

THE several assemblies of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, having referred to the congress a *resolution of the House of Commons of Great-Britain*, which resolution is in these words:

LUNÆ, 20 Die FEB. 1775.

The House in committee on the American papers. Motion made, and question proposed.

"That it is the opinion of this committee, that when" &c. as in p. 501.

The congress took the said resolution into consideration, and are thereupon of opinion:

That the colonies of America are entitled to the sole and exclusive privilege of *giving and granting their own money*: that this involves a right of deliberating whether they will make any gift, for what purposes it shall be made, and what shall be its amount; and that it is a high breach of this privilege for any body of men, extraneous to their constitutions, to prescribe the purposes for which money shall be levied on them, to take to themselves the authority of judging of their condition, circumstances, and situations, and of determining the amount of the contributions to be levied.

That as the colonies possess a right of appropriating their gifts, so are they intitled at all times to inquire into their application, to see that they be not wasted among the venal and corrupt for the purpose of undermining the civil rights of the givers, nor yet be diverted to the support of standing armies, inconsistent with their freedom, and subversive of their quiet. To propose, therefore, as this resolution does, that the monies given by the colonies shall be subject to the disposal of parliament alone, is to propose that they shall relinquish this right of enquiring, and put it in the power of others to render their gifts ruinous in proportion as they are liberal.

That this privilege of giving or withholding our monies, is an important barrier against the undue exertion of prerogative, which, if left altogether without controul, may be exercised to our great oppression; and all history shews, how efficacious is its intercession for redress of grievances, and re-establishment of rights, and how improvident it would be to part with so powerful a mediator.

We are of opinion that the proposition contained in this resolution, is *reasonable and insidious*; unreasonable because, if we declare we accede to it, we declare without reservation, we will purchase the favour of parliament, not knowing at the same time at what price they will please to estimate the favour: it is insidious, because individual colonies, having bid and bidden again, till they find the avidity of the seller too great for all their powers to satisfy, are then to return into opposition, divided from their sister colonies whom the minister will have previously detached by a grant of easier terms, by an artful procrastination of a definitive answer.

That the suspension of the exercise of their pretended power of taxation being expressly made, commensurate with the continuance of our gifts, the must be perpetual to make that. Whereas no experience has shewn that a gift of perpetual revenue secures perpetual return of duty or of kind disposition. On the contrary, the parliament itself, wisely attentive to this reservation, are in the established practice of granting their supplies from year to year only.

Desirous and determined as we are to consider, in the most dispassionate view, every seeming advance toward a reconciliation made by the British parliament, let our brethren of Britain reflect what would have been the sacrifice to men of free spirits, had every fair terms been proffered, as these

ious proposals were with circumstances of insult and defiance. A proposition to give our money, accompanied with large fleets and armies, seems addressed to our fears, rather than to our freedom. With what patience would Britons have received articles of treaty from any power on earth, when borne on the point of a bayonet by *military plenipotentiaries*.

We think the attempt unnecessary to raise upon us by force or by threats, our proportional contributions to the common defence, when all know, and themselves acknowledge we have fully contributed, whenever called upon to do so in the character of freemen.

We are of opinion it is not just that the colonies should be required to oblige themselves to other contributions while Great-Britain possesses a monopoly of their trade. This of itself lays them under heavy contributions. To demand, therefore, additional aids in the form of a tax, is to demand double of their equal proportion. If we are to contribute equally with the other parts of the empire, let us equally with them enjoy free commerce with the whole world. But while the restrictions on our trade shut to us the resources of wealth, is it just we should bear all other burthens equally with those to whom every resource is open?

We conceive that the British parliament has no right to intermeddle with our provisions for the support of civil government, or administration of justice. The provisions we have made are such as please ourselves, and are agreeable to our circumstances; they answer the substantial purposes of government, of justice, and other purposes which these should not be answered. We do not mean that our people shall be burthened with oppressive taxes, to provide sinecures for the idle or the wicked, under colour of providing for civil list. While parliament pursue their plan of civil government within their own jurisdiction, we also hope to pursue ours without molestation.

We are of opinion the proposition is altogether unsatisfactory, because it amounts only a suspension of the mode, not a renunciation of the pretended right to tax us; because too it does not propose to repeal the several acts of parliament passed for the purpose of restraining the trade and altering

the form of government of one of the colonies; extending the boundaries and changing the government of Quebec; enlarging the jurisdiction of the courts of admiralty; taking from us the rights of trial by jury of the vicinage in cases affecting both life and property; transporting us into other countries to be tried for criminal offences; exempting by mock trial the murderers of colonists from punishment; and quartering soldiers on us in a time of profound peace. Nor do they renounce the power of suspending our own legislatures, and of legislating for us themselves in all cases whatsoever. On the contrary, to shew they mean no discontinuance of injury, they pass acts, at the very time of holding out this proposition, for restraining the commerce and fisheries of the provinces of New-England, and for interdicting the trade of other colonies with all foreign nations, and with each other. This proves unequivocally they mean not to relinquish the exercise of indiscriminate legislating over us.

Upon the whole, this proposition seems to have been held up to the world, to *deceive* it into a belief that there was nothing in dispute between us but the mode of levying taxes; and that the parliament having now been so good as to give up this, the colonies are unreasonable if not perfectly satisfied; whereas, in truth, our adversaries still claim a right of demanding *ad libitum*, and of taxing us themselves to the full amount of their demand, if we do not comply with it. This leaves us without any thing we can call property. But, what is of more importance, and which is the proposal they keep out of sight, as if no such point was now in contest between us, *they claim a right to alter our charters and establish laws, and leave us without any security for our lives or liberties*. The proposition seems also to have been calculated more particularly to lull into fatal security our well affected fellow-subjects on the other side of the water, till time should be given for the operation of those arms, which a British minister pronounced would instantaneously reduce the "cowardly" sons of America to unreserved submission. But when the world reflects how inadequate to justice are these vaunted terms; when it attends to the rapid and bold success

tion of injuries, which, during a course of eleven years, have been aimed at these colonies; when it reviews the pacific and respectful expostulations, which, during that whole time, were the sole arms we opposed to them; when it observes that our complaints were either not heard at all, or were answered with new and accumulated injury; when it recollects that the minister himself on an early occasion declared, "that he would never treat with America, till he brought her to his feet;" and that an avowed partisan of ministry has more lately denounced sentence against us, the dreadful sentence, "*Delenda est Carthago*;" that it was done in the presence of a British senate, and being unproved by them, must be taken to

be their own sentiment (especially as the purpose has already in part been carried into execution, by their treatment of Boston, and burning of Charlestown;) when it considers the great armaments with which they have invaded us, and the circumstances of cruelty with which these have commenced and prosecuted hostilities; when these things, we say, are laid together and attentively considered, can the world be deceived into an opinion that we are unreasonable; can it hesitate to believe with us, that nothing but our own exertions may defeat the ministerial sentence of death or abject submission? By order of the Congress,

JOHN HANCOCK, President.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In your last you obliged many of your Subscribers with inserting the Earl of Effingham's Letter to Lord Barrington, and his Speech in the House of Lords, on American Affairs. The following genuine Letters of Generals Lee, Burgoyne, Washington and Gage are also deserving of a Place in your useful Repository, which will be consulted in future as the fullest Record of Parliamentary and American Transactions, hitherto published.

The genuine Letter of General LEE, when at Boston, to Lord PERCY.

MY LORD,

WERE your lordship only a common colonel of a regiment, I certainly should not have given myself the trouble of writing, nor you the trouble of reading this letter; but as you hold so high a rank, and will one day hold a still higher, I conceive it will not be improper to address you, and in some measure to apologize for my seeming want of respect. As I have not waited on the general (for reasons which he cannot, I think, disapprove) I was not certain whether you might in your military capacity consider my visit as proper. But, as you are not merely a soldier, but a citizen of the first class and importance from your illustrious family and fashion, your vast property, and being destined by birth to be a counsellor of the nation, I think some explanation of my conduct not only proper, but necessary, and I flatter myself, that sometime or other, your lordship will not simply approve my conduct, but be-

come a friend to the same cause. My lord, I will venture to say that it is the cause of Great-Britain as well as of America; it is the cause of mankind. Were the principle of taxing America without their consent admitted, Great-Britain would that instant be ruined; the pecuniary influence of the crown and the army of placemen and pensioners would be so increased, that all opposition to the most iniquitous measures of the most iniquitous ministers would be for ever borne down.

Your lordship, I am sure, must be sensible that this pecuniary influence is enormously too great, and that a very wicked use is made of it. These principles every good Englishman (abstracted from any particular regard for America) must oppose her being taxed by the parliament of Great-Britain, or more properly by the lord of the treasury; for, in fact, parliament and treasury have, of late years, been one and the same thing. But, my lord, I have besides a particular regard for America: I was born among them, and I know them to

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the most loyal, affectionate, zealous subjects of the whole empire. General Gage himself must acknowledge the truth of what I advance. He was witness, through the course of the last war, of their zeal, their ardour, their enthusiasm for whatever concerned the welfare, the interest, and the honour of the mother country. When I see, therefore, the extreme of calamities attempted to be brought down upon such a people by the intrigues of such a couple of f—s as Bernard and Hutchinson; when I see a minister violent and tyrannical, like North, mowing down whole communities, merely to indulge his *hereditary hatred of liberty*, and those who are attached to her, I think it the duty of every honest man, and friend to humanity, to exert his utmost to defeat the diabolical purpose. That these people have been totally misrepresented at home; that they have been most unjustly and cruelly treated, your lordship will, I make no doubt, be sooner or later convinced. But as, from your present situation, and many circumstances, you will not probably fall into the way of truth so soon as I could wish, I beg leave to recommend to your perusal a sort of pamphlet lately sent from England; it is entitled, "A True State of the Proceedings in the Parliament of Great-Britain, and in the Province of Massachusetts-Bay." Mr. — will furnish your lordship with it, if you will make use of my name. It is a fair and candid relation of the whole process from beginning to end. When your lordship has read it, you will be struck with compassion and horror, and I have great hopes will become not a less warm (but more powerful) friend to this much injured country than myself. — I take the liberty of recommending this method to your lordship, as it is impossible you should gather any thing but misinformation from the men who, blind, surround the head quarters. The Swells and Paxtons are not only intended to misrepresent and calumniate, but to exterminate their country; there is no medium; their country must perish, or they meet the fate of *parricides*. It was the misfortune of general Gage from the beginning to fall into such hands as these. He has not been deluded by men of

this stamp, we should never have seen him acting in a capacity so incompatible with the excellence of his natural disposition. I must now, my lord, entreat, that as fools and knaves will, from misunderstanding and malice, probably disfigure my conduct, you will not suffer them to make any wrong impressions; that you will be persuaded that I act not from any pique and disappointment (which I conclude will be insinuated) but from principle. I think, my lord, an English soldier owes a very great degree of reverence to the King as first magistrate, and third branch of the legislature, called to this mighty station by the voice of the people; but I think he owes still a greater degree of reverence to the rights and liberties of his country. I think his country is every part of the empire; that in whatever part of the empire a flagitious minister manifestly invades those rights and liberties, whether in Great-Britain, Ireland, or America, every Englishman (soldier or not soldier) ought to consider their cause as his own: and that the rights and liberties of this country are invaded, every man must see who has eyes, and is not determined to keep them shut. These, my lord, are my principles, from these, I swear by all that is sacred and tremendous, I purely and solely act; and these I hope will rather serve than prejudice me in your lordship's opinion. I flatter myself still farther: I flatter myself that you, my lord, before it is long will adopt them; that you will at least, in your letters to your father (whom I have always been taught to esteem as an honest man, and friend to humanity) endeavour to undeceive the people at home. If the delusion is too strong, I can venture to affirm that you will feel some consolation amidst the calamities ready to fall upon your country, in the reflection that you had attempted to avert them. I shall now finish, my lord, entreating that if any thing appears impertinent, either in the matter or length of this letter, you will attribute it to an intemperate zeal in an honest cause, and that you will be assured I should not have addressed it to a man of whom I entertained an unfavourable opinion.

C. LEE.

Major

Major General LEE to Lord Viscount
BARRINGTON, Secretary at War.

Philadelphia, June 22, 1775.

MY LORD,

ALTHOUGH I can by no means subscribe to the opinion of divers people in the world, that an officer on half-pay is to be considered in the service; yet I think it a point of delicacy to pay a deference to this opinion, erroneous and absurd as it is. I therefore apprise your lordship, in the most public and solemn manner, that I do renounce my half-pay, from the date hereof. At the same time I beg leave to assure your lordship, that whenever it shall please his majesty to call me forth to any honourable service against the natural hereditary enemies of our country, or in defence of his just rights and dignity, no man will obey the righteous summons with more zeal and alacrity than myself; but the present measures seem to me so absolutely subversive of the rights and liberties of every individual subject, so destructive to the whole empire at large, and ultimately so ruinous to his Majesty's own person, dignity, and family, that I think myself obliged in conscience as a citizen, Englishman, and soldier of a free state, to exert my utmost to defeat them. I most devoutly pray to Almighty God to direct his Majesty into measures more consonant to his interest and honour, and more conducive to the happiness and glory of his people.

I am, my lord,

Your most obedient humble servant,
CHARLES LEE.

Major General LEE's Letter to General
BURGOYNE, upon his Arrival in Boston. [General LEE served in Portugal under General BURGOYNE last War.]

Philadelphia, July 7, 1775.

MY DEAR SIR,

WE have had twenty different accounts of your arrival at Boston, which have been regularly contradicted the next morning; but as I now find it certain that you are arrived, I shall not delay a single instant addressing myself to you. It is a duty I owe to the friendship I have long and sincerely professed for you; a friendship to which you have the strongest claims from the first moments of our acquaintance. There is no man from whom I have

received so many testimonies of esteem and affection; there is no man whose esteem and affection could, in my opinion, have done me greater honour. I entreat and conjure you, therefore, my dear Sir, to impute these lines not to a petulant itch of scribbling, but to the most unfeigned solicitude for the future tranquillity of your mind, and for your reputation. I sincerely lament the infatuation of the times, when men of such a stamp as Mr. Burgoyne and Mr. Howe, can be seduced into so impious and nefarious a service by the artifice of a wicked and insidious court and cabinet. You, Sir, must be sensible that these epithets are not unjustly severe. You have yourself experienced the wickedness and treachery of this court and cabinet. You cannot but recollect their manœuvres in your own select committee, and the treatment yourself as president received from these abandoned men. You cannot but recollect the black business of St. Vincent's, by an opposition to which, you acquired the highest and most deserved honour. I shall not trouble you with my opinion of the right of taxing America without her own consent, as I am afraid, from what I have seen of your speeches, that you have already formed your creed upon this article; but I will boldly affirm, had this right been established by a thousand statutes, had America admitted it from time immemorial, it would be the duty of every good Englishman to exert his utmost to divest parliament of this right, as it must inevitably work the subversion of the whole empire. The malady under which the state labour is indisputably derived from the inadequate representation of the subject, and the vast pecuniary influence of the crown. To add to this pecuniary influence and incompetency of representation, is to insure and precipitate our destruction. To wish any addition, can scarcely enter the heart of a citizen who has the least spark of public virtue, and who is at the same time capable of seeing consequences the most immediate. I appeal, Sir, to your own conscience to your experience and knowledge of our court and parliament, and I request you to lay your hand upon your heart; and then answer with your usual integrity and frankness, whether on the supposition America should

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be abject enough to submit to the terms imposed, you think a *single guinea* raised upon her would be applied to the purpose (as it is ostentatiously held out to deceive the people at home) of easing the mother country? or whether you are not convinced that the whole they could extract would be applied solely to heap still further the enormous fund for corruption which the crown already possesses, and of which a most diabolical use is made? On these principles I say, Sir, every good Englishman, abstracted of all regard for America, must oppose her being taxed by the British parliament; for my own part I am convinced that no argument (not totally abhorrent from the spirit of liberty and the British constitution) can be produced in support of this right. But it would be impertinent to trouble you upon a subject which has been so amply, and in my opinion, so fully discussed. I find by a speech given as your's in the public papers, that it was by the king's positive command you embarked in this service. I am somewhat pleased that it is not an office of your own seeking, though at the same time, I must confess that it is very alarming to every virtuous citizen, when he sees men of sense and integrity (because of a certain profession) lay it down as a rule implicitly to obey the mandates of a court, be they ever so flagitious. It furnishes, in my opinion, the best arguments for the total reduction of the army. But I am running into a tedious essay, whereas I ought to confine myself to the main design and purpose of this letter, which is to guard you and your colleagues from those prejudices which the same miscreants, who have infatuated general Gage, still surround him, will labour to instil into you against a brave, loyal, and most deserving people. The avenues of truth will be shut up to you. I assert, Sir, that even General Gage will deceive you, as he has deceived himself: I do not say he will do so designedly. I do not think him capable; but his mind is so totally poisoned, and his understanding so blinded by the society of fools and knaves, that he is no longer capable of discerning what is manifest as the noon-day sun. I assert, Sir, that he is ignorant; that he has from the beginning been con-

summately ignorant of the principles, temper, disposition, and force of the colonies; I assert, Sir, that his letters to the ministry, at least such as the public have seen, are one continued tissue of misrepresentation, injustice, and tortured inferences from misstated facts. I affirm, Sir, that he has taken no pains to inform himself of the truth; that he has never conversed with a man who has had the courage or honesty to tell him the truth.

I am apprehensive that you and your colleagues may fall into the same trap, and it is the apprehension that you may be inconsiderately hurried by the vigour and activity you possess, into measures which may be fatal to many innocent individuals, may hereafter wound your own feelings, and which cannot possibly serve the cause of those who sent you; this has prompted me to address these lines to you—I most devoutly wish that your industry, valour, and military talents, may be reserved for a more honourable and virtuous service against the natural enemies of your country, (to whom our court are so basely complacent) and not be wasted in ineffectual attempts to reduce to the wretchedest state of servitude, the most meritorious part of your fellow subjects. I say, Sir, that any attempts to accomplish this purpose must be ineffectual. You cannot possibly succeed. No man is better acquainted with the state of this continent than myself. I have run through almost the whole colonies, from the north to the south, and from the south to the north. I have conversed with all orders of men, from the first estated gentlemen to the lowest planters and farmers, and can assure you that the same spirit animates the whole. Not less than an hundred and fifty thousand gentlemen, yeomen, and farmers, are now in arms, determined to preserve their liberties or perish. As to the idea that the Americans are deficient in courage, it is too ridiculous and glaringly false to deserve a serious refutation. I never could conceive upon what this notion was founded. I served several campaigns in America last war, and cannot recollect a single instance of ill behaviour in the Provincials, where the regulars acquitted themselves well.

Indeed

Indeed we well remember some instances of the reverse, particularly where the late Colonel Grant (he who lately pledged himself for the general cowardice of America) ran away with a large body of his own regiment, and was saved from destruction by the valour of a few Virginians. Such preposterous arguments are only proper for the R——s and S——s, from whose mouths never issued, and to whose breasts, truth and decency are utter strangers. You will much oblige me in communicating this letter to General Howe, to whom I could wish it should be in some measure addressed, as well as to yourself. Mr. Howe is a man for whom I have ever had the highest love and reverence. I have honoured him for his own connections, but above all for his admirable talents and good qualities. I have courted his acquaintance and friendship, not only as a pleasure, but as an ornament: I flattered myself that I had obtained it. Gracious God! is it possible that Mr. Howe should be prevailed upon to accept of such an office! That the brother of him, to whose memory the much injured people of Boston erected a *monument*, should be employed as one of the instruments of their destruction! But the fashion of the times it seems is such, as renders it impossible that he should avoid it. The commands of our most gracious sovereign are to cancel all moral obligations, to sanctify every action, even those that the Satrap of an Eastern despot would start at. I shall now beg leave to say a few words with respect to myself and the part I act. I was bred up from my infancy in the highest veneration for the liberties of mankind in general. What I have seen of courts and princes convinces me, that power cannot be lodged in worse hands than in theirs; and of all courts I am persuaded that our's is the *most corrupt* and hostile to the rights of humanity. I am convinced that a regular plan has been laid (indeed every act since the present accession evinces it) to abolish even the shadow of liberty from amongst us. It was not the demolition of the tea, it was not any other particular act of the Bostonians, or of the other provinces, which constituted their crimes; but it is the noble spirit of liberty manifestly pervading the

the whole continent, which has rendered them the object of ministerial and royal vengeance. Had they been notoriously of another disposition, had they been *homines ad servitudinem paratos*, they might have made as free with the property of the East India company as the felonious N—— himself, with impunity. But the Lord of Saint James's, and the mercenaries of St. Stephen well know, that as long as the free spirit of this great continent remains unsubdued, the progress they can make in their scheme of universal despotism will be but trifling. Hence it is that they wage inexorable war against America. In short, this is the last asylum of persecuted liberty. Here should the machinations and fury of her enemies prevail, that bright goddess must fly off from the face of the earth, and leave not a trace behind. These, Sir, are my principles; this is my persuasion, and consequently I am determined to act. I have now, Sir, only to entreat, that whatever measures you pursue, whether those which your real friends (myself amongst them) would wish, or unfortunately those which our *accursed misrulers* shall dictate, you will still believe me to be personally, with the greatest sincerity and affection,

Your's, &c.

C. LEE

General BURGoyNE's Answer to General LEE, dated July 8, 1775.

DEAR SIR,

WHEN we were last together in conversation, I should not have thought within the vicissitudes of human affairs that we should meet at any time or in any sense, as foes. The letter you have honoured me with, and my own feelings, continue to prove we are still far from being personally such.

I claim no merit from the attention you so kindly remember in the early periods of our acquaintance, but they manifest how much it was my pride to be known to be your friend, nor have I departed from the duties of that character, when I will not scruple to say, it has been almost general offence to maintain it: I mean the violent part you have taken in the commotions of the colonies.

It would exceed the limits and the propriety of our present correspondence to argue at full the great cause in which we are engaged. But anxious to preserve a consistent and ingenuous character, and jealous, I confess, of having the part I sustain imputed to such motives as you intimate, I will state to you as concisely as I can, the principles upon which, not voluntarily, but most conscientiously I undertook

I have, like you, entertained from infancy a veneration of public liberty. I have likewise regarded the British constitution as the best safeguard of that blessing to be found in the history of mankind.

The vital principle of the constitution, in which it moves and has its being, is the supremacy of the king and parliament; a compound, indelible, indefeasible power, coeval with the origin of the empire, and co-extensive over all its parts.

I am no stranger to the doctrines of Mr. Locke, and other of the best advocates for the rights of mankind, upon the compact always implied between the governing and governed, and the right of resistance in the latter, when the compact shall be so violated as to leave no other means of redress. I look with reverence almost amounting to idolatry upon those *immortal whigs* who adopted and applied such doctrine during part of the reign of Charles the first, and in that of James the second.

Should corruption pervade the three estates of the realm, so as to pervert the great ends for which they were instituted, and make the power vested in them for the good of the whole people operate, like an abuse of the prerogative of the Crown, to general oppression, I am ready to acknowledge that the same doctrine of resistance applies forcibly against the abuses of the collective body of power, as against those of the crown, or either of the other component branches separately: it is always understood that no other means of redress can be obtained: and, I contend, much more difficult to suppose when it relates to the whole, than when it relates to parts.

But in all cases that have existed, or can be conceived, I hold that resistance, to be justifiable, must be directed

against the usurpation or undue exercise of power; and that it is most criminal when directed against any power itself inherent in the constitution.

And here you will immediately discern why I drew a line in the allusion I made above to the reign of Charles I. Towards the close of it, the true principle of resistance was changed, and a new system of government projected accordingly. The patriots, previous to the Long Parliament, and during great part of it, as well as the *glorious revolutionists* of 1688, resisted to vindicate and restore the constitution; the republicans resisted to subvert it.

Now, Sir, lay your hand upon your heart, as you have enjoined me to do on mine, and tell me to which of these purposes do the proceedings of America tend?

Is it the weight of taxes imposed, and the impossibility of relief after a due representation of her burthen, that has induced her to take arms? Or is it a denial of the rights of British legislation to impose them, and consequently a struggle for total independency? For the idea of power that can tax externally and not internally, and all the sophistry that attends it, though it may catch the weakness and the prejudice of the multitude in a speech or pamphlet, it is too preposterous to weigh seriously with a man of your understanding: and I am confident you will admit the case to be fairly put. Is it then from a relief of taxes, or from the controul of parliament "in all cases whatsoever" we are in war? If for the former the quarrel is at an end: there is not a man of sense and information in America who does not know it is in the power of the colonies to put an end to the exercise of taxation immediately, and for ever. I boldly assert it, because sense and information will also suggest to every man, that it can never be the interest of Britain, after *her late experience*, to make another trial.

But if the other ground is taken, and it is intended to wrest from Great-Britain a link of that substantial, and, I hope, perpetual chain, by which the empire holds—think it not a ministerial mandate; think it not mere professional ardour; think it not a prejudice

dice against a part of our fellow subjects, that induces men of integrity, and among such you have done me the honour to class me, to act with vigour; but be assured, it is a conviction that the whole of our political system depends upon the preservation of its great and essential parts distinctly, and no part is so great and essential as *supremacy of legislation*.—It is a conviction, that as a king of England never appears in so glorious a light as when he employs the executive powers of the state to maintain the laws; so in the present exertion of that power, his Majesty is particularly entitled to our zeal and grateful obedience, not only as soldiers but as citizens.

These principles, depend upon it, actuate the army and fleet throughout: and let me at the same time add, there are few, if any, gentlemen among us who would have drawn his sword in the cause of slavery.

But why do I bind myself to the navy and army? The sentiments I have touched are those of the great bulk of the nation. I appeal to the landed men who have so long borne burthens for America; I appeal to those trading towns who are sufferers by the dispute, and the city of London at the head of them, notwithstanding the petitions and remonstrances which the arts of party and faction have extorted from some individuals; and last, because least in your favour, I appeal to the majorities in the Houses of Parliament upon American questions this session. The most licentious news-writers want assurance to call these majorities ministerial; much less will you give them that name, when you impartially examine the characters that compose them—Men of the most independent principles and fortunes, and many of them professedly in opposition to the court in the general line of their conduct.

Among other supporters of British rights against American claims, I will not speak positively, but I firmly believe, I may name the man of whose integrity you have the highest opinion, and whose friendship is nearest your heart—I mean Lord Thauet, from whom my aid-de-camp has a letter for you, and also one from Sir Charles Davers: I do not inclose them, be-

cause the writers, little imagining how difficult your conduct would render our intercourse, desired they might be delivered to your own hands.

For this purpose, as well as to renew “the rights of fellowship,” I wish to see you: and above all, I should find an interview happy, if it should induce such explanations as might tend in their consequences to peace. I feel in common with all around me, for the unhappy bulk of this country they foresee not the distress impending over them. I know Great-Britain is ready to open her arms upon the first overture of accommodation; I know she is equally resolute to maintain her original rights; and if the war proceeds, your one hundred and fifty thousand men will not be a match for her power.

The place I would propose for our meeting is the house upon Boston Neck, just within our advanced sentries, called Brown's house. I will obtain authority to give my parole of honour for your safe return. I shall expect the same on your part, that no insult be offered to me. If this plan is agreeable to you, name your day and hour. At all events, accept of sincere return of the assurances which you honour me, and believe me, in all personal considerations, affectionately your's.

P. S. I obeyed your commands to Generals Howe and Clinton. I have communicated your letter and my answer to Lord Percy. They all join me in compliments, and authorize me to assure you they do the same in principle.

General LEE's Letter, declining the interview proposed by General Burgoyne.

Cambridge, Head Quarters, July 11.

GENERAL Lee's compliments to General Burgoyne. Would be extremely happy in the interview he kindly proposed. But as he perceives that General Burgoyne has already made up his mind on this great subject and as it is impossible that he (General Lee) should ever alter his opinion, he is apprehensive that the interview might create those jealousies and suspicions so natural to a people struggling in the dearest of all causes, that their liberty, property, wives, children

ren, and their future generation. He must, therefore, defer the happiness of embracing a man whom he most sincerely loves, until the subversion of the *present tyrannical ministry and system*, which he is persuaded must be in a few months, as he knows Great Britain cannot stand the contest. He begs General Burgoyne will send the letters which his aid-de-camp has for him. If Gardiner is his aid-de-camp, he desires his love to him.

Letter from General George Washington, to his Excellency Lieutenant General Gage.

S I R,

I Understand that the officers engaged in the cause of liberty and their country, who, by the fortune of war, have fallen into your hands, have been thrown *indiscriminately* into a common goal appropriated for felons; that no consideration has been had for those of the most respectable rank, when languishing with wounds and sickness; that some have been even *executed* in this unworthy situation. Let your opinion, Sir, of the principle which actuates them be what it may, they suppose they act from the noblest of all principles, a love of freedom and their country. But political opinions, I conceive, are foreign to this point; the obligations arising from the rights of humanity and claims of rank, are universally binding and extensive, except in case of retaliation. These, I should have hoped, would have dictated a more tender treatment to those individuals, whom chance or war had put in your power. Nor can I bear suggesting its fatal tendency to widen that unhappy breach, which, and those ministers under whom you act, have repeatedly declared you wished to see for ever closed.

My duty now makes it necessary to inform you, that, for the future I will regulate my conduct towards those gentlemen, who are or may be in our possession, exactly by the rule which I shall observe towards those of ours who may be in your custody. If severity and hardship mark the line of your conduct (painful as it may be to your prisoners will feel its effects; if kindness and humanity are

shewn to ours, I shall with pleasure consider those in our hands only as unfortunate, and they shall receive the treatment to which the unfortunate are ever intitled.

I beg to be favoured with an answer as soon as possible,

and am, &c.

Cambriage, Aug.

George Washington.

11, 1775.

Letter from Lieutenant General Gage, to George Washington, Esq.

Boston, Aug. 13, 1775.

S I R,

TO the glory of civilized nations, humanity and war have been compatible, and compassion to the subdued is become almost a general system.

Britons, ever pre eminent in mercy, have outgone common examples, and over-looked the criminal in the captive. Upon these principles your prisoners, whose lives, by the law of the land, are *destined to the cord*, have hitherto been treated with care and kindness, and more comfortably lodged, than the king's troops in the hospitals; indiscriminately it is true, for I acknowledge no rank that is not derived from the king.

My intelligence from your army would justify severe recrimination. I understand there are of the king's faithful subjects, taken some time since by the rebels, labouring, like negro slaves, to gain their daily subsistence, or reduced to the wretched alternative to perish by famine, or take arms against their king and country. Those who have made the treatment of the prisoners in my hands, or of your other friends in Boston, a pretence for such measures, found barbarity upon falsehood.

I would willingly hope, Sir, that the sentiments of liberality, which I have always believed you to possess, will be exerted to correct these misdoings: be temperate in political disquisition: give free operation to truth, and punish those who deceive and misrepresent, and not only the effects, but the causes of this unhappy conflict will be removed.

Should those, under whose usurped authority you act, controul such a disposition, and dare to call severity

retaliation, to God, who knows all hearts, be the appeal for the dreadful consequences. I trust, that British soldiers, asserting the rights of the state, the laws of the land, the being of the constitution, will meet all events with becoming fortitude. They will court victory with the spirit their cause inspires, and from the same motive will find the patience of martyrs under misfortunes.

Till I read your insinuations in regard to ministers, I conceived that I

had acted under the king, whose wishes, it is true, as well as those of his ministers, and of every honest man, have been to see this unhappy breach for ever closed; but, unfortunately for both countries, those who long since projected the present crisis, and influence the councils of America, have views very distant from accommodation.

I am, Sir, &c.

THOMAS GAGE.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Mr. Luson's Account, with curious Anecdotes, of the celebrated Mrs. Bendysh, and other Descendants of Oliver Cromwell, in a Letter to Dr. Brooke.

I Find, Sir, that Mr. Say's character * of Mrs. Bendysh, has much engaged the public notice. The first sight I had of this character was about twelve years ago, when it was put into my hand at London, by a lady, who asked my opinion of it, because she knew I was well acquainted with Yarmouth and its neighbourhood. The copy which was shewn to me, was taken, as I was informed, from a manuscript in the library of Sir Richard Ellys.

Cromwell was so great in his courage, in his parts, in his hypocrisy, in his politics, and in his fortune, and these conjoined produced effects in his own days so astonishing, and even down to our time so interesting; that the public curiosity is naturally excited to trace the fate of his own family from his time to our own. He succeeded in giving the mortal wound to *monarchical tyranny*; it was wounded, but it did not expire; it languished indeed, yet still it lived through the two succeeding reigns; till at length, exhausted by the wasting wound of the republican hero, it finally gave up its horrid ghost, with the abdication of James.

This, and no more, was the merit of Cromwell. Nothing could be more remote from national freedom, than the politics and government of the usurper, unless it were the principles and manners of the times; these were too warlike, too vindictive, and too

illiberal, to receive a constitutional establishment of public liberty. Cromwell conquered tyranny, but he did not establish freedom.

Mr. Say's character of Mrs. Bendysh is perfectly just; in my opinion, it is well drawn, and exhibits striking likeness. Mr. Say, with whom I was perfectly well acquainted was a most ingenious, modest, worthy man. He sought his happiness, and he found it, in domestic peace and contemplative retirement. His wife was one of the best of women. He married her out of the family of Mr. Carter, a wealthy merchant of Yarmouth, to whom Mrs. Say was nearly related *. This Mr. Carter married the daughter of General Ireton, and the sister of Mrs. Bendysh; so that Mr. Say, being thus connected with the family, had every possible advantage for an accurate examination of Mrs. Bendysh's character. This son-in-law of Ireton died, at a very advanced age, about the year 1723. I well remember his person, but his wife died long before my time. There was no issue from this marriage. When I was a boy, they used to show a large chamber in the house of Mr. Carter, which had also been the house of his father, in which, as the tradition went, the infamous murder of Charles the first, on the scaffold, was finally determined. A meeting of principal officers of the army was held in this chamber. They chose to ab-

* In our Magazine for January.

† She died in 1744-5, within a year after her husband.

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more stairs for the privacy of their conference. They strictly commanded that no person should come near the room, except a man appointed by themselves to attend. Their dinner, which was ordered at four, was put off from time to time, till past eleven at night. They then came down, took a very short repast, and immediately all of them set off post, many to London, and some for the quarters of the army. This story, Sir, I give you from the very doubtful authority of tradition, for it has no better foundation.

I was young, not more than sixteen, when Mrs. Bendysh died, in 1727, or 1728: yet she came so often to my father's house, that I remember her person, her dress, her manner, and her conversation (which were all strikingly peculiar) with great precision; and I have heard much more of her than I have seen. She was certainly both without and within, in her person and in her spirit, exactly like her grand-father the Protector. Her features, the turn of her face, and the expression of her countenance, all agreed very exactly to the excellent pictures which I have often seen of the Protector, in the Cromwell family; and whoever looks on the print, prefixed to the octavo "Life of Cromwell," said to be published by the late bishop Gibson, about the year 1725, which exactly agrees with these pictures, will have a clear idea of Mrs. Bendysh's person, if their imagination can add a female dress, a few years in age, and a very little softening of the features. I refer to that print, because the fine engraving of Cromwell in the Houbraken collection bears very little resemblance to the pictures in the Cromwell family, and no resemblance at all to Mrs. Bendysh.

Mrs. B. had as much of Cromwell's courage, as a female constitution could receive; which was often expressed with more ardour than the rules of female decorum could excuse. That enthusiasm, in which Cromwell was generally but an actor, in her was sincere and original. She had not merely the courage to face danger, but she had also that perfect undisturbed possession of her faculties, which left her time to contrive the best means to resist or to avoid it.

Mrs. Bendysh lived through what the Dissenters but too justly called "the troublesome times," by which they meant the times when the penal laws against conventicles were strained to their utmost rigour. The preaching of this sect was then held in the closest concealment; while the preachers went in momentary danger of being dragged out by spies and informers to heavy fines and severe imprisonments. With these spies and informers she maintained a perpetual war. This kind of bustle was in all respects in the true taste of her spirit. I have heard many stories of her dealings with these ungracious people. Sometimes she circumvented and outwitted them, and sometimes she bullied them; and the event generally was, that she got the poor parson out of their clutches.

Upon these occasions, and upon all others, when they could express their attachment to her, Mrs. B. was sure of the common people. She was, as she deserved to be, very dear to them. When she had money, she gave it freely to such as wanted, and when she had none, which was pretty often the case, they were sure of receiving civility and commiseration. She was not barely charitable, she practised an exalted humanity. If, in the meanest sick room, she found the sufferer insufficiently or improperly attended, she turned attendant herself; and would sit hours in the poorest chamber, to administer relief or consolation to the afflicted. In this noble employment she passed much of her time.

As Mrs. Bendysh was thus beloved by the poor, to whom she was beneficent, she was respected by the richer sort of all parties, to whom, when she kept clear of her enthusiastic freaks, she was highly entertaining. She had strong and masculine sense, a free and spirited elocution, much knowledge of the world, great dignity in her manner, and a most engaging address. The place of her residence was called the *Salt-pans*, while the salt-works were carried on there, but the proper name is *South-Town*, (i. e.) South of Yarmouth. In this place, which is quite open to the high road, I have very often seen her in the morning, stumping about with an old straw hat on

on her head, her hair about her ears, without stays, and when it was cold, an old blanket about her shoulders, and a staff in her hand; in a word, exactly accoutred to mount the stage as a witch in Macbeth; yet if, at such a time, she was accosted by any person of rank or breeding, that dignity of her manner, and politeness of her style, which nothing could efface, would instantly break through the veil of debasement, which concealed her native grandeur; and a stranger to her customs might become astonished to find himself addressed by a princess, while he was looking on a mumper.

Mrs. B. resembled the Protector in nothing more than in that restless, unabated activity of spirit, which, by the coincidence of a thousand favourable circumstances, conducted him to the summit of power and of fame, and entangled her, generally unfavoured by success, in a thousand embarrassments and disgraces. Yet she never fainted or was wearied;

"One prospect lost, another still
the gain'd,"

and the enthusiasm of her faith kept pace with, or to speak more truly, far outran the activity of her mind.

Perhaps warm enthusiasm of all kinds, and in all tempers, by attaching the attention solely to the attainment and fruition of its object, either entirely overlooks, or lightly estimates every objection, however invincible, and every obstacle, however insurmountable, which may arise in the necessary path of its progress. Thus it was with her, and the habit of her mind, and her temper, concurred to render her inflexibly obstinate, and incurably deaf, to every suggestion of reason in opposition to her resolves.

Mrs. B. had, however, one constant, never-failing resource against the vexation of disappointments. For, as she determined, at all events, to "serve the Lord with gladness," her way was to rejoice at every thing as it arrived. If she succeeded, she was thankful for that; and if she suffered adversity, which was generally her lot, she was vastly more thankful for that; and she so managed, that her spiritual joy always increased with her outward sufferings. Happy delirium of pious enthusiasm!

Mrs. B's religion was in the highest strain of Calvinistic enthusiasm, and Dr. Owen, in his writings, was her spiritual guide. She no more doubted the validity of her election to the kingdom of heaven, than Squire Wilkes doubts the validity of his for the county of Middlesex. But Mrs. B's enthusiasm never carried her to greater lengths of extravagance than in the justifications of her grandfather, whose memory she was passionately fond. It, however, unfortunately happened, that her fancy led her to defend him exactly in that part of his character which was least defensible. She valued him, no doubt, very highly as a general and a politician; but she had got it firmly fixed in her head, that this kind of fame was vain and worthless, when compared with the gracious glory of Oliver's saintship.

"A chosen vessel" he was, "a regenerated child of God—divinely inspired," and much more jargon of this sort, she was perpetually attempting to translate from her own imagination into her auditors. Now it could not but happen, that for five hundred who might be prevailed with to receive Oliver as a great general, not five could be found who would admit him as a great saint, and this constant kicking against Oliver's saintship wrought the good lady sore travail. On such occasions her friends gave way to her whims, or laughed them off, but when her faith in Oliver was gravely contested by strangers, great and fearful was her wrath.

Mrs. B. gravely insisted, in conversation with her friends, that Oliver was one day seeking the Lord with such ardour of devotion, and striving for a gracious answer with such vehemence of spirit, that the tears were forced from him in such abundance as to run under the closet door into the next room. This to be sure was incredible to some purpose. A gentleman to whom this information was particularly addressed, observed in reply "That it was difficult to say precisely, what abundant fountains of tears might fill up and run over the Lord's chosen vessels, yet he could not help suspecting that the flood under the closet door, occasioned by the Protector's struggles, was derived from some other source besides his eyes. This she bore pretty well.

But it happened, in a stage coach, where she was not known, Mrs. Bendish fell into a violent dispute in behalf of the Protector. The opponent, a gentleman, was as hot and as violent as the lady; and if, towards the end of the stage, their anger subsided, it was not for want of wrath or of words to keep it up, but for want of breath to give it utterance. After they went out of the coach, and had taken some refreshment, the old lady very calmly and respectfully desired to speak apart with the gentleman, who had been her opponent in the dispute. When she had him alone, she told him, with great composure, "he had, in the most violent manner, belied and abused the most pious man that ever lived; that Cromwell's blood, which flowed in her veins, would not allow her to sit over the indignities cast on his memory, in her presence; that she would not handle a sword, but she would fire a pistol as well as he; and that she demanded immediate satisfaction to the injured honour of her family." The gentleman was exceedingly amazed at the oddness of this address, but as he happened to carry about him good sense enough to teach her how to act on the spot, he immediately told her, "there were many great qualities in Oliver, which he valued as much as she could, that he had known or suspected her relation to him, he would not have said a word on the subject to give her offence, and that he sincerely asked her pardon." This submission completely satisfied her, and they finished their journey with much pleasure and good humour; but St. Oliver was not again thought on the tapis. The truth of this story I never heard questioned.*

As the whole of Mrs. B's personal economy was not of the common kind, her hours of visiting went generally out of the common season. She would very frequently come to sit at my father's, at nine or ten at night, and sometimes later, if the doors were not shut up. On such visits she generally stayed till about one in the morning. Such late visits, in sober times, were considered by her friends as highly inconvenient, but nobody complained of them to her. The respect she universally

commanded gave her a licence in this and many other irregularities. She would, on her visits, drink wine in great plenty, and the wine used to put her tongue into very brisk motion; but I do not remember she ever was disgracefully exposed by it.

There was an old mare, which had been the faithful companion of Mrs. B's adventures and misadventures, during many years. The old mare and her manœuvres were as well known at Yarmouth as the old lady. On this mare she generally was mounted; but towards the end of her life, the mare was prevailed with to draw a chaise, in which Mrs. B. often seated herself.

Mrs. B. never would suffer a servant to attend her in these night visits: "God" she said, "was her guard, and she would have no other." Her dress on these visits, though it was in a taste of her own, was always grave and handsome. At about one in the morning, for she hardly ever finished her round of visits sooner, she used to put herself on the top of the mare, or into the chaise, and set off on her return. When the mare began to move, Mrs. B. began to sing a psalm, or one of Watt's hymns, in a very loud, but not a very harmonious, key. This I have often heard. And thus the two old souls, the mare and her mistress, one gently trotting, and the other loudly singing, jogged on the length of a short mile from Yarmouth, which brought them home.

I do not know there was any other issue from the marriage of General Ireton with Cromwell's daughter, but Mrs. Bendish and Mrs. Carter. On the death of Ireton †, the worst perhaps, but certainly not the weakest, man of the party ‡, his widow married General Fleetwood. There was issue from this marriage, but I am not able to trace it. Fleetwood, I think, was seated at Armingland-hall in the county of Norfolk, which large old mansion-house, with a good estate in Norfolk and Suffolk, if I mistake not, are now, or lately were, possessed by the name and descendants of Fleetwood.

Bridget Ireton, of whom so much has been said, married Thomas Bendish, Esq; of Southtown in the county of Suffolk. The children from this marriage,

* It is related with some little variation, p. 466. † He died at the siege of Limerick (then lord-deputy of Ireland) in 1651. ‡ A man rather of inflexible integrity.

marriage, besides such as died young, were, 1. Bridget Bendysh, who lived in the family-house at Southtown, and died there, unmarried, several years after her mother.

2. Thomas Bendysh, Esq; of Colkirk in the county of Norfolk, married [Catherine Smith] and had issue surviving him, only Ireton Bendysh, Esq. He held a place under the government, and as he was in his person, temper, and breeding, a very amiable young gentleman, he died greatly lamented about the year 1730. With his death this branch of the family became extinct, as he died unmarried.

3. Henry Bendysh, Esq; of Bedford-row in the county of Middlesex, died about the year 1740. He married Martha Shute, sister to John Shute Barrington, lord viscount Barrington.

Swift, in a letter to Dr. King, archbishop of Dublin, in 1708, informs him, that "Mr. Shute" [the noble person above mentioned] "is named for secretary to lord Wharton," [lieutenant of Ireland] "he is a young man, but reckoned the shrewdest head in England; as to his principles, he is a truly moderate man, &c *." This fair character of a whig from Swift is so extraordinary, that it seems as if nothing but truth could have extorted it. It is, however, very observable, that with no other correspondent, the extravagance of Swift's humour, and the virulence of his prejudices, are half so much restrained, as in his letters to Dr. King. He certainly either feared or respected this prelate, more than any other person with whom he corresponded.

Mrs. Bendysh last mentioned bore the strongest resemblance to her noble brother Lord Barrington, in her person, in her voice, in the grace and politeness of her address, and in the strength and extent of her understanding. The children of this marriage were, 1. Henry Bendysh, Esq. who, during the latter part of his life, resided at Southtown, where

he died, unmarried, in 1753. With the death of this gentleman, the name of Bendysh became extinct in the family, and the male line ended. The two sisters of Mr. Bendysh are still living. These ladies are,

2. Mary Bendysh, married to William Berners, Esq. of Wolverston Park in the county of Suffolk. The children of this marriage are, Charles Berners, Esq. who sometimes resides at Southtown, married Catherine, daughter of ———— La Roche, Esq. There are children of this marriage. 2. The Rev. Henry Berners, rector of Hambledon, near Henley upon Thames, who is yet unmarried.

3. Elizabeth Bendysh, married ———— Hager, Esq. of Wigmore Street, Cavendish-Square. There is no issue from this marriage.

Thus, Sir, I have attempted to satisfy the request which was made me, by giving as distant an account as I am able, of the dead descendants and the living posterity of Oliver's grand-daughter, Mrs. Bridget Bendysh. When I speak of dates in this letter, I desire it may be observed that I can be considered only as speaking from the recollection of general ideas, as I have no memorandums to ascertain an exactness, unless of few instances. I have before said, that I cannot trace the posterity of the Protector's daughters with any precision. But I am able to say, in general, that his posterity in the female line became nearly allied to the noble and eminent families of—Rich, earl of Warwick, Robarts, earl of Radnor, Bell, viscount Fauconberg (created an earl by King William) O'Brien, earl of Thomond, Jones, earl of Ranelagh, the Russells of Cambridgeshire, Frankland, Hartop, Polhill, Fleetwood, Gould, &c. &c."

[Mr. Luson's other particulars and anecdotes of Cromwell and his descendants shall appear in our next.]

* *Swift's works*, vol. xvi, p. 50.

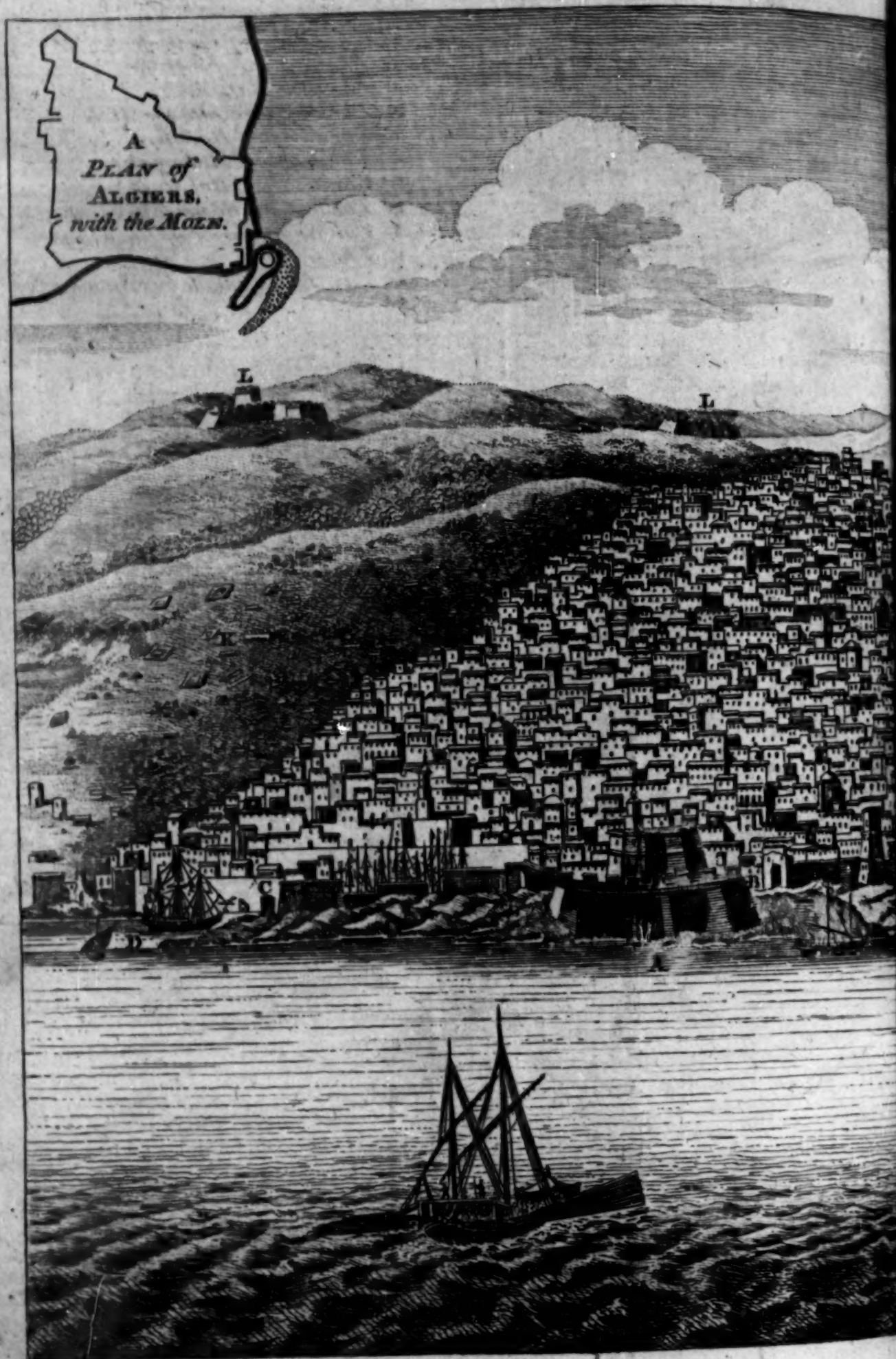
For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Description of the CITY OF ALGIERS, and a Detail of the several Attacks against it, by the different Powers of Europe.

(Illustrated with a Plan of the City and Harbour.)

IN our last Magazine was given a particular account of the extent, provinces, principal places, soil, climate, inhabitants, dress, &c. &c.





A VIEW of the

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- A The Castle of the Mole.
- B The Gate of the Mole.
- C The new Battery.
- D The entrance into the Mole.
- E The Gate of Babafson.
- F The Gate of Rabaxidit.
- G The Gate of Rabaluet.
- H The new Castle made in Year 1569
- I The Sepulchres of the Kings.
- K The Graves.
- L Two Castles made by Spaniards.



language, religion, government, revenues and power, of the *State of Algiers*. We shall now proceed to give an accurate description of the *City of Algiers*, or as the Turks write it *Al Jazeire*, a place which for several ages has braved some of the greatest European powers.

The city is very little more than a mile and half in circumference. It is built on the declivity of a hill, that faces the N. and N. E. and hath a full prospect of the Mediterranean. The waves beat against part of the wall, upon which there is a pleasant walk: there are beautiful gardens on the west side, and a fine view of country houses and fertile plains on the south. The houses are built from the sea-side, to the top of the hill, and arise so gradually in regular streets above each other, that affords a noble view, and scarcely one house in the city but what hath a prospect of the sea. The whole buildings represent an amphitheatre: most of the houses have galleries, and white terraces at top. The mosques are in number 107, which are handsome structures; as also the barracks for the soldiers, and the bagnios and public baths; these make a show which greatly add to the beauty of the city, viewed from the sea. The largest and handsomest street in the place, is one which reaches from the east end to the west: in it are the houses of the chief merchants and shop-keepers, and the market for corn and provisions. The other streets are very narrow; not above two persons can walk a breast in most of them, which renders them both dirty and disagreeable. The houses are computed to amount to about 10000, and are mostly built of brick. The inhabitants white-wash them once a year; generally preceding their great festival. The Dey's palace stands in the heart of the city, and is a spacious and stately edifice. The front, which faces the inner court, is surrounded with two noble galleries, one over the other, supported with two rows of marble pillars, and has two spacious halls, 30 feet square; in one of which the Divan, or Dey and his favourites, meet every Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, and where he sometimes treats the officers of the militia and marine.

Oct. 1775.

The soldiers barracks are large and handsome; each of them contains 600 men; every soldier hath an apartment, and in the courts are fountains for them to wash, before they go to prayers. There are buildings also which are called *Basios*, where the slaves are locked up at night: to these they repair at a stated hour in the evening, where they have a mattress and rug, and in the morning are let out to their respective labour. The city had formerly neither wells nor fountains, their only water being the rain which they saved in cisterns; but in the year 1611, a Moor, who was expelled from Spain, discovered a way of conveying as much water, by the help of two aqueducts, as supplies 100 fountains at proper distances from each other. This water is excellent, and brought to Algiers by a long course of pipes and conduits from rivulets that have their sources in the adjacent mountains. Formerly the city had large suburbs; in 1573 they contained 2000 houses, but in view of an attack from the Spaniards, they then burnt them down, and have never rebuilt them. There are a few houses without two of the gates, which serve as stables for the camels of the Arabs and Moors who come with provisions. The tombs of Bashas are also scattered without the gates, and the sepulchres of other Turks, which are round, and arched over like chapels. The hills and valleys about Algiers are very fertile, beautified with gardens and country seats, whither the inhabitants of fashion retire during the heats of the summer season.

Notwithstanding the small extent of the city, it is computed to contain 120,000 souls. Dr. Shaw, in 1732, reckoned the inhabitants to be 100,000 Mahometans (30,000 of them Renegadoes) 15,000 Jews, and 2000 Christian slaves. Since that time Algiers hath rather increased, than decreased.

The walls of the upper part of the city are thirty feet in height, and forty at the lower end towards the sea. They are twelve feet thick, and flanked with square towers, but all of them so decayed as to be of little defence, except where they are strengthened by additional fortifications. The ditch with which they are surrounded

was

was twenty feet wide, and seven deep; but it is now almost filled up with mud.

The city has six gates kept open, each of them guarded by some outworks, and there have been others, which are now walled up. The citadel, which is built upon the highest part of the city at the western angle, is of an octagonal figure, and each of the sides in view has portholes or embrasures.

The whole city is over-looked by a ridge of hills on the western side, which run almost on a level with the uppermost gate, and upon it are erected two strong forts; one of which is called, from its five acute angles, the Star Castle, and commands the Sandy-Bay, and the mouth of the river Elved. The other, called the Emperor's castle, stands at half a mile distance from the upper gate, and has the command both of the Star-Fort, and of the whole ridge, as well as of the Sandy Bay, and the mouth of the river Rebat, on the south side of the city.

The city is much better fortified on the Sea side. The mole was the work of Chéredin, the son of Barbarossa. Before his time the port lay open, and rather resembled a road than a harbour: but he no sooner became master of the place, than he employed all the Christian slaves in building the mole, which they completed in three years time. It extends from one of the extremities of the small island that faces the town, in the form of a large semi-circle, to the mole gate, and from the other extremity of the island towards the walls of the town, leaving a handsome opening into the haven, where the largest vessels may ride in safety from the violence of the waves. This is defended at one angle by an old round castle, built by the Spaniards, when they were masters of the place, and now called the Fanal Castle, or Light-House Fort. It is seated on the solid rock, and a fire is carefully kept in it, for the security of the ships: it has three batteries of fine cannon.

At the south end of the island is another fort, consisting of three batteries, to defend the entrance of the harbour, which, according to Dr. Shaw, is of an oblong figure, one

hundred and thirty fathoms in length, about eighty in breadth, and fifteen in depth. The above batteries that guard its entrance, are said to be bomb-proof. They have each of them their lower embrasures mounted with thirty-six pounders. However, as none of the fortifications are assisted with either mines or outworks, and as the soldiers who are to guard and defend them, cannot be kept to any regular course of duty and attendance, a few resolute battalions, protected by a small squadron of ships, it is said, might soon make themselves masters of the strongest of them. The embrasures of the castle and batteries have all brass guns in good order. The battery of the mole-gate, at the east angle of the city, is mounted with long pieces of ordnance, one of which, our author thinks, hath seven cylinders, each of them three inches in diameter. Half a furlong to the west-south-west of the harbour is the battery of Fisher's Gate, or the Gate of the Sea, which consists of a double row of cannon, and commands the entrance into the port, and the road before it.

This was the state of the fortifications, &c. in Dr. Shaw's time; but they have been lately greatly improved. The present Dey is a sensible active man, and hath taken all possible measures to put the city in a good state of defence: he last year erected a battery of 24 cannon, each a pounder, on the point of the mole, which is dangerous to an hostile fleet, as calculated to take the ships between wind and water.

The manner in which the Algerines have conducted themselves, making their city a nest of pirates, and living by plunder, hath brought on them, from time to time, many powers, but it is still a rich and populous city. We shall begin our account of the assaults it hath sustained, with the year 1508. Ferdinand, king of Spain, then assaulted it, and the inhabitants were forced to apply to Selim Entimi, a neighbouring prince, for protection. The court of Navarre, the Spanish general, took Oran and Bugia, and so annoyed Algiers, that a fort he built on a neighbouring rock, that the Algerines made a truce for 10 years with Ferdinand.

condition of their no more infesting the seas, and paying him tribute. To awe, and keep them to their articles, the Spaniards erected a fort on the island just opposite the city; but after Ferdinand's death, the Algerines applied to Aruch Barbarossa (a famous pirate) for succours to throw off the Spanish yoke. He soon murdered Selim, got himself to be proclaimed their king, and set the Spaniards at defiance.

Anno 1517, the Spaniards fitted out a fleet with 10000 soldiers under Admiral Franco de Vero, to subdue Algiers, but just as they came within sight of the place, the fleet was ruined by a violent storm, and the men who escaped shipwreck on the coast, and were taken by the enemy, were cruelly put to death. The next year, the Marquis of Comaz, governor of Oran, having received fresh succours from Spain, defeated Barbarossa, and restored the king of Tremesin to his dominions, which the year before, Barbarossa had added to Algiers. Cheredin Barbarossa succeeded his brother Aruch, who applied to the Grand Signor for assistance, and thus the Algerines exchanged the Spanish yoke, for that of the Ottoman Porte. Soon after this he committed repeated depredations on the Christian states, and, being called to the command of the Ottoman fleet, left the government of the city under Hascen Aga, a renegado eunuch, who, by passing through every station in the Corsairs service, had acquired great experience in war, and was well fitted for a station, which required a man of tried and daring courage. Hascen, in order to shew how well he deserved that dignity, carried on his piratical depredations against the Christian states with amazing activity, and out-did, if possible, Barbarossa himself in boldness and cruelty. The commerce of the Mediterranean was greatly interrupted by his cruisers, and such frequent alarms given to the coasts of Spain, that there was a necessity of erecting watch towers at proper distances, and of keeping guards constantly on foot, in order to descry the approach of his squadrons, and to protect the inhabitants from their depredations. Of this the subjects of the emperor Charles the Fifth had long

complained, representing it as an enterprise corresponding to his power, and becoming his humanity, to reduce Algiers, which, since his conquest of Tunis, was the common receptacle of all the free-booters; and to exterminate that lawless race, the enemies of the Christian name.

Anno 1541, he attempted the conquest of the city; whose expedition cannot be better described than Robertson hath done it in his history. Charles paid no regard to the Pope who advised, or to Andrew Doria who conjured him not to expose his whole armament to almost unavoidable destruction, by venturing at an advanced season of the year, and while the autumnal winds were so violent, to approach the dangerous coast of Algiers. Having embarked on board Doria's gallies, at Porto Venere, in the Genoese territories, he soon found that this experienced sailor had not judged wrong concerning the element with which he was so well acquainted; for such a storm arose, that it was with the utmost difficulty he reached Sardinia, the place of general rendezvous. But, as his courage was undaunted, and his temper often inflexible, neither the remonstrances of the Pope and Doria, nor the danger to which he had already been exposed by disregarding them, had any other effect than to confirm him in his fatal resolution. The force, indeed, which he had collected was such as might have inspired a prince less adventurous, and less confident in his own schemes, with the most sanguine hopes of success. It consisted of 20,000 foot and 2,000 horse, Spaniards, Italians, and Germans, mostly veterans, together with 3000 volunteers, the flower of the Spanish and Italian nobility, fond of paying court to the emperor by attending him in this favourite expedition, and eager to share in the glory which they believed he was going to reap: to these were added 1000 soldiers sent from Malta, by the order of St. John, led by 100 of its most gallant knights.

The voyage from Majorca to the African coast was not less tedious, or full of hazard, than that which he had just finished. When he approached the land, the roll of the sea and vehemence of the winds would not permit

the troops to disembark. But at last the emperor, seizing a favourable opportunity, landed them, without opposition, not far from Algiers, and immediately advanced towards the town*. To oppose this mighty army, Hascen had only 800 Turks and 5000 Moors, partly natives of Africa, and partly refugees from Grenada. He returned, however, a fierce and haughty answer when summoned to surrender. But, with such a handful of soldiers, neither his desperate courage, nor consummate skill in war, could have long resisted forces superior to those which had defeated Barbarossa at the head of 60,000 men, and had reduced Tunis, in spite of all his endeavours to save it.

But, how far soever the emperor might think himself beyond the reach of any danger from the enemy, he was suddenly exposed to a more dreadful calamity, and one against which human prudence and human efforts availed nothing. On the second day after his landing, and before he had time for any thing but to disperse some light armed Arabs who molested his troops on their march, the clouds began to gather, and the heavens to appear with a fierce and threatening aspect. Towards evening, rain began to fall accompanied with violent wind, and, the rage of the tempest increasing during the night, the soldiers, who had brought nothing ashore but their arms, remained exposed to all its fury without tents, or shelter, or cover of any kind. The ground was soon so wet that they could not lie down on it; their camp, being in a low situation, was overflowed with water, and they sunk at every step to the ankles in mud; while the wind blew with such impetuosity, that, to prevent their falling, they were obliged to thrust their spears into the ground, and to support themselves by taking hold of them. Hascen was too vigilant an officer to allow an enemy to remain unmolested. About the dawn of morning he sallied out with soldiers, who having been screened from the storm under their own roofs, were fresh and vigorous. A body of Italians, who were stationed nearest the city, dispirited and benumbed

with cold, fled at the approach of the Turks. The troops at the post behind them, discovered greater courage, but, as the rain had extinguished their matches and wet their powder, the muskets were useless, and, having scarce strength to handle their other arms, they were soon thrown into confusion. Almost the whole army with the emperor himself in person was obliged to advance before the enemy could be repulsed, who, after spreading such general consternation and killing a considerable number of men, retired at last in good order.

But all feeling or remembrance of this loss and danger, were quickly obliterated by a more dreadful as well as affecting spectacle. It was now broad day; the hurricane had abated nothing of its violence, and the sea appeared agitated with all the rage of which that destructive element is capable; all the ships, on which alone the whole army knew that their safety and subsistence depended, were seen driven from their anchors, some dashing against each other, some broken to pieces on the rocks, many forced ashore, and not a few sinking in the waves. In less than an hour 15 ships of war and 140 transports, with 8000 men, perished; and such of the unhappy crews as escaped the fury of the sea were murdered, without mercy by the Arabs, as soon as they reached land. The emperor stood in file anguish and astonishment beholding this fatal event, which at once blasted all his hopes of success, and buried in the depths, the vast stores which he had provided, as well for annoying the enemy as for subsisting his own troops. He had it not in his power to afford them any other assistance or relief than by sending some troops to drive away the Arabs, and thus delivering a few which were so fortunate as to get ashore from the cruel fate which their companions had met with. At last the wind began to fall and to give some hopes, that as many ships might escape as to save the army from perishing by famine, and transport them back to Europe; but these were only hopes; the approaching evening covered the sea with darkness, and, it being impossible for

* Dr. Robertson might have observed, that the emperor also erected a fort, on a mountain, for offence and defence, which is still called the Emperor's Fort.

officers on board the ships that had motivated the storm to send any intelligence to their companions who were ashore; they remained, during the night, in all the anguish of suspense and uncertainty. Next day a boat, dispatched by Doria, made shift to reach land, with information, that having weathered out the storm, to which, during fifty years knowledge of the sea, he had never seen any equal in fierceness and horror, he had found it necessary to bear away with his shattered ships to Cape Metafuz. He advised the emperor, as the face of the sky was still lowering and tempestuous, to march with all speed to that place, where the troops could embark with greater ease.

Whatever comfort this intelligence afforded Charles, from being assured that part of his fleet had escaped, was balanced by the new cares and perplexity in which it involved him, with regard to his army. Metafuz was at least three days march from his present camp; all the provisions which he had brought ashore, at his first landing, were now consumed; his soldiers, worn out with fatigue, were scarce able for such a journey, even in a friendly country; and, being dispirited by a succession of hardships, which victory itself would scarce have rendered tolerable, they were in no condition to undergo new toils. But the situation of the army was such as allowed not one moment for deliberation, nor left it in the least doubt what to chuse. They were ordered instantly to march, the wounded, the sick and the feeble being placed in the center; such as seemed most vigorous were stationed in the front and rear. Then the sad effects of what they had suffered, began to appear more manifestly than ever, and new calamities were added to all those which they had already endured. Some could scarce bear the weight of their arms; others, spent with the toil of forcing their way through deep and almost impassable roads, sunk down and died; many perished by famine, as the whole army subsisted chiefly on roots and berries, or the flesh of horses, killed by the emperor's soldiers, and distributed among the several battalions; many were drowned in brooks which were swoln so

much by the excessive rains, that, in passing them, they waded up to the chin: not a few were killed by the enemy, who, during the greatest part of their retreat, alarmed, harassed, and annoyed them night and day. At last they arrived at Metafuz, and, the weather now being so calm as to restore their communication with the fleet, they were supplied with plenty of provisions, and cheered with the prospect of safety.

During this dreadful series of calamities, the emperor discovered great qualities, many of which an almost uninterrupted flow of prosperity had hitherto afforded him no opportunity of displaying. He was conspicuous for firmness and constancy of spirit; for magnanimity, fortitude, humanity, and compassion. He endured as great hardships as the meanest soldier; he exposed his own person, wherever danger appeared; he encouraged the desponding, visited the sick and wounded; and animated all by his words and example. When the army embarked, he was among the last who left the shore, although a body of Arabs hovered at no great distance, ready to fall on the rear. By these virtues, Charles atoned, in some degree, for his obstinacy and presumption in undertaking an expedition so fatal to his subjects.

The calamities which attended this unfortunate enterprise did not end here; for no sooner were the forces got on board, than a new storm arising, though less furious than the former, scattered the fleet, and obliged them, separately, to make towards such ports in Spain or Italy as they could first reach; thus spreading the account of their disasters, with all the circumstances of aggravation and horror, which their fear or fancy suggested. The emperor himself, after escaping great dangers, and being forced into the port of Bugia, where he was obliged, by contrary winds, to remain several weeks, arrived at last in Spain, in a condition very different from that in which he had returned from his former expedition against the infidels.

Anno 1621, Gondemar the Spanish ambassador influenced our wise James the First, to send Sir Robert Mansel, with a fleet to destroy the Algerines, and

and so secure the Spanish coasts and shipping at the expence of England, and with the very money which should have been employed by him against Spain, in defence of his daughter the Electress Palatine, and the Protestant interest in Germany. Mansel's fleet was strong, and he attempted to set

fire to some of the Algerine ships in the Mole, but in vain; his excuse was, that neither the wind nor sea favoured him: however he brought off his ships with little loss.

(The detail will be concluded in the next.)

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

READING in your last, an account of a young lady's seduction, and the melancholy consequences to her and her parent, I was engaged to copy the following letter of the sentimental and benevolent Sterne, on a similar event, and hope you will insert it, for the warning and profit of both sexes.

M.

To

I Beheld her tender look; her pathetic eye petrified my fluids; the liquid dissolution drowned those once bright orbs; the late sympathetic features, so pleasing in their harmony, are now blasted, withered, and are dead; her charms are dwindled into a melancholy which demands my pity. Yes, my friend, our once sprightly and vivacious Harriot is that very object that must thrill your soul. How abandoned is that heart which bulges the tear of innocence, and is the cause, the fatal cause of overwhelming the spotless soul and plunging the yet-untainted mind into a sea of sorrow and repentance! Though born to protect the fair, does not man act the part of a Demon?—First alluring by his temptations, and then triumphing in his victory; when villainy gets the ascendancy it seldom leaves the wretch till it has thoroughly polluted him. — T —, once the joyous companion of our juvenile extravagances, by a deep-laid scheme, so far ingratiated himself into the good graces of the old man, that even he, with all his penetration and experience, (of which old folks generally pique themselves) could not perceive his drift; and, like the goodness of his own heart, believed him honourable: had I known his pretensions, I would have flown on the wings of friendship, of regard, of affection,

and rescued the lovely innocent from the hands of the spoiler: he was alarmed at my declaration; I have been long bound to her in the reciprocal bonds of affection; but it is of more delicate stamp than the gross materials nature has planted in us for procreation; I hope ever to retain the idea of innocence and love still. I would love the whole sex were they equally deserving.

— taking her by the hand, the other thrown round her waist, after an intimacy allowing full freedoms, with a look deceitfully pleasing, the villain poured out a torrent of protestations, and though oaths are sacred—swore, with all the fortitude of a conscientious man, the depth of his love, the height of his esteem, the strength of his attachment; by these, and other art means to answer his abandoned purpose (for which you know he is too well qualified) gained on the inexperienced heart of the generous Harriot, and robbed her of her brightest jewel.—O, England! where are your senators?—Where are your laws?—Ye heavens! where rests your deadly thunder?—Why are you restrained from overwhelming with vengeance this vile seducer?—my friend, I was the minister sent in justice to revenge her wrongs—venge—I disclaim it—to redress wrongs. The news of affliction first I heard it, and posted to — where forgetting my character—is the stile of the enthusiast, it became my character—I saw him in his retreat; I flew out of the chamber caught him by the collar, and in the tumult of passion, demanded—If anger is excusable, it must be when it is exerted by a detestation of vice. I demanded him to restore—

775.
 what was not in his power to return. Vengeance! and shall these vermin, these spoilers of the fair, these murderers of the mind, lurk and creep about in dens, secure to themselves and pillage all around them? Distracted with my rage, I charged him with his crime, exploded his baseness, condemned his villany; while cowardly sat on his sullen brow, and, like a criminal conscious of his deed, tremblingly pronounced his fear. The hoped means might be found for a sufficient atonement, offered a tender of his hand as a satisfaction, and a devoted to her service as a recompence for his error. His humiliation struck me; 'twas the only means he could have contrived to alluage my anger.—I hesitated, paused, thought, and still must think on so important a concern: assist me, I am half afraid of trusting my Harriot in the hands of a man, whose character I too well

know to be the antipodes of Harriot's. He all fire and dissipation; she all meekness and sentiment; nor can I think there is any hopes of reformation; the offer proceeds more from surprise or fear, than justice and sincerity. The world—the world will exclaim, and my Harriot be a cast off from society—Let her—I had rather see her thus, than miserably linked for life to a lump of vice. She shall retire to some corner of the world, and there weep out the remainder of her days in sorrow, forgetting the wretch who has abused her confidence, but ever remembering the friend who consoles her in retirement. You, my dear Charles, shall bear a part with me in the delightful task of whispering "Peace to those who are in trouble, and healing the broken in spirit."

Adieu,

LAWRENCE STERNE.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions in our Magazine for August.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Thomas Todd.

n = number of years, then $x + 2x + 3x + \&c. nx = nx + x \times \frac{n}{2}$
 n , hence $x = \frac{2m}{n^2 + n}$. Also,

$P - x$ = sum left at interest at the end of 1 year.

$P - rx - 2x = d^o$ end of 2 d^o.

$P - r^2x - 2rx - 3x = d^o$ end of 3 d^o.

$P - r^3x - 2r^2x - 3rx - 4x = d^o$ end of 4 d^o; and therefore,

$P - r^{n-1}x - 2r^{n-2}x - 3r^{n-3}x \dots - \&c. \text{ to } -n + 2. r^2x - n + 1. rx -$

$= 0$; that is, $P - \frac{xr^{n+1}}{r-1} + \frac{rx}{r-1} - \frac{rnx}{r-1} - nx = 0$, or $P - \frac{r^{n+1}}{r-1} + n + nr - nx$

$= 0$; $\therefore r = \frac{r + nr - n \times x}{rx - P}$ and thence $rn = \frac{r + nr - n \times \frac{2m}{n^2 + n}}{\frac{2mr}{n^2 + n} - p}$

from which n may be found, and thence x .

We were favoured with answers to this question by Mr. Leigh, Mr. Bonny-
 and others.

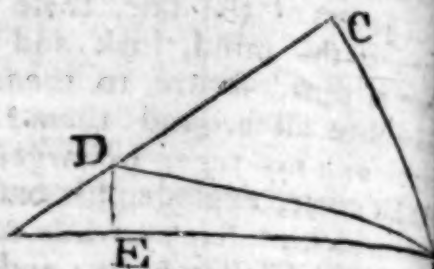
QUESTION II. Our ingenious correspondent Theon informs us, that this question
 is the same as question 39, p. 127, of Mr. Hutton's Miscellany, which he
 sent us at the time he sent it, nor we at the time of insertion.

QUESTION

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Joshua Merritt.

LET m be to n in the given ratio of the square of the base to the rectangle of the sides.

Construction. Upon the indefinite right line AC take AD = the given difference of the sides, and upon AD constitute a \triangle AED, such that the vertical angle AED shall be = to the given angle, and the rectangle of the sides AE \times ED = to a fourth proportional to m , n , and AD respectively. Then draw DB making an angle CDB = to half the supplement of the given one, and meeting AE produced in B, then make the angle DBE = the angle BDC, and ACB is the \triangle required.



Demonstration. Since the triangle BCD is an isosceles one, and the angles at the base, each = to half the supplement of the given one, the vertical angle ACB will be = the given one, and the difference of the sides AC - CB = AD the given difference by construction, again the \triangle s ACB and AED have the angles ACB and AED equal (each being = to the given one) and the angle BAC common are similar \therefore $AB : AC :: AD : AE$ \therefore $AB : BC :: AD : DE$ } then shall $AB^2 : AC \times BC :: AD^2 : AE \times DE :: m : n$ by construction \therefore $AB^2 : AC \times BC :: m : n$. Q. E. D.

N. B. Much after the same manner may the problem be constructed, when the sum of the sides is given.

Limitation. The rectangle AE \times ED or $\frac{n \times AB^2}{m}$ must be less than the rectangle under the perpendicular and the diameter of the circumscribing circle of the triangle AED, to make this problem possible.

The Proposer, Mr. Bonnycastle, Theon and others, favoured us with answers to this question.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

QUESTION I. By Cleonicus.

REQUIRED the values of x , z , and y , from the following equations.

$$xy \times \sqrt{z + x^2} = 300.$$

$$xz \times \sqrt{z + y^2} = 1296.$$

$$zy \times \sqrt{x + y^2} = 432.$$

QUESTION II. By Mr. Thomas Moss.

GIVEN one of the segments made by the perpendicular falling from right angle upon the hypotenuse, and also the difference between the hypotenuse and the leg adjacent to the given segment; to construct the angle.

Mr. Moss intends to publish (price 2s. stitched) the description and application of a new instrument, which he has lately invented for taking, by inspection, the true diameter of any lying cask in the middle between the butt and head: together with a table for shewing, by inspection thereof, the internal length of upwards of 12000 different forms of lying casks: by means whereof, and the said middle diameter, the contents of any lying cask, within the limits of that extensive table, may be very expeditiously and truly obtained: let its form and curvature be what they will.

Those gentlemen who are pleased to encourage this undertaking, are requested to signify it as soon as possible, in a line to the author of the *Magazine*; as Mr. Moss would be glad nearly to ascertain, before he

75. work to the press, what number of copies it may be necessary for him to be printed.

QUESTION III. By Mr. George Sanderson.

GIVEN the vertical angle of a plane triangle, the difference of the sides, and the difference of the base and perpendicular, to construct the triangle.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

An Essay on the original Genius and Writings of Homer: with a comparative view of the ancient and present State of the Poet. Illustrated with Engravings. By the late Rob. Wood, Esq; 16s. Payne.

Mr. Wood, the celebrated author of the description of Palmyra and Balbec, hath here thrown much light on a subject, which, notwithstanding it hath exercised the critics of every age, remained in great obscurity. The following is the author's own account of the contents of his essay.

"I shall begin by offering a few conjectures with regard to Homer's country. In the next place I shall take into consideration his travels. These I shall chiefly deduce from his navigation and geography; the first will lead to some observations on his winds, the second will introduce a review of that of Mr. Pope's translation, which relates to this matter: and each of these articles will give me an opportunity of vindicating Homer from some unmerited imputations of inaccuracy. I shall also enter into an examination of his religion, mythology, manners and customs; and having considered him as a historian and chronologer, shall take a view of his language and learning: and shall conclude with his pretensions as a philosopher; reserving myself however, in what I shall say under these different heads, to what is connected with my subject, and may serve to throw light upon his original genius."

Our readers well know, that of old seven cities contended for the honour of Homer's birth—Smyrna, Rhodes, Colophon, Salamis, Chios, Argos and Athens. Mr. Wood embraces the most received opinion, that he was Asiatic, probably an Ionian, or Æolian, and either of Chios or Smyrna. His reasons are entertaining, if not conclusive.

"In pursuance, says he, of the same method of illustrating Homer's writings and his country from each other, I shall draw some conjectures with regard to the place of his birth, or at least of his education, from his

families. Here we may expect the most satisfactory evidence, that an enquiry of this obscure nature will admit. It is from these natural and unguarded appeals of original genius, to the obvious and familiar occurrences of common life, that we may not only frequently collect the customs, manners, and arts of remote antiquity; but sometimes discover the condition, and, I think, in the following instance, the country of the poet.

"I shall begin with that beautiful comparison* of the wavering and irresolute perplexity of the Greeks, to an agitated sea; and take this passage into consideration the more willingly, as it has given occasion to some severe strictures on the poet's geography.

"Here we not only find a happy allusion, but, if I am not mistaken, a beautiful sea piece; and in order to do justice to its perspective, we should place ourselves on the spot, or in the point of view where the painter made his drawing; which will only answer to some part of the Asiatic coast, or its islands.

"A curious and attentive observer of nature is perhaps most liable to retain those marks of locality, which it has been my object to trace in the poet. An elegant conception of external forms cannot easily divest itself of the precise order and arrangement of objects, with which it has at any time connected the idea of beauty; and this may account for that Ionian point of view, to which Homer's scenery is so much adapted, sometimes even in violation of those rules which critics have since laid down in regard to unity of place.

"We shall find this negligence more excusable, if we credit that probable tradition of the wandering bard's chanting his compositions to his countrymen, in the manner practised at this day in the east: a tradition which is favoured by the dramatic cast of the Iliad and Odyssey.

"I think nothing leads us more directly towards the poet's home, than his general manner of treating countries, in proportion to

* As from its cloudy dungeon issuing forth
A double tempest of the west and north
Swells o'er the sea, from Thracia's frozen shore,
Heaps waves on waves, and bids the Ægean roar;
This way and that, the boiling deeps are tost;
Such various passions urg'd the troubled host. *Il. ix. 4. Pope.*

their remoteness from Ionia, in the style of a traveller, and with that reverence and curiosity, which distance is apt to raise; while this spot, and (which is more remarkable) even the grand scene of action of the Iliad, in its neighbourhood, seem to have been too familiar and indifferent for description, and are introduced, not upon their own account, but from their inseparable connection with facts. And yet it is very observable, that whenever they appear, it is always under that exact and just representation, which shews a perfect knowledge of the ground.

"The major *è longinquo reverentia* is an observation too well founded in nature to have escaped Homer. And though I may be accused of refinement, should I carry my conjectures on this head so far as to suspect, that it influenced him in chusing the hero of one of his poems from a country so very remote from his own; yet I must observe, that, whether it was a matter of accident or choice, of all the Grecian princes who went to Troy, Ulysses was the most distant; it certainly was a circumstance, which accommodated the Odyssey particularly to an Ionian meridian.

"Were I to be guided by the faint lights which history has thrown upon this subject, I should say, that Homer was of Chios or Smyrna; and were I, upon the same information, to take a part in that competition, which has subsisted above two thousand years between these places, I should declare for the first: though when I collect my evidence merely from the Iliad and Odyssey, I see nothing that can be seriously urged on either side of that question. To say the truth, whatever has been offered, as mere conjecture, to shew that the poet was an Asiatic, cannot, without refinement, be alledged as a reason to determine whether he was an Ionian or Æolian, and still less to decide between Chios or Smyrna; if, therefore, I am at all prepossessed in favour of either place, I am ready to give it up for any other part of the Asiatic coast, from Rhodes to Tenedos, which future travellers may, upon more careful examination, find most worthy of that honour."

Our ingenious author hath pointed out a number of blunders committed by the several translators of Homer, and particularly by Mr. Pope. He acknowledges that Mr. Pope is the only translator who hath kept alive the divine spirit of the poet, which has almost expired in other hands; yet he thinks, that those who wish to be thoroughly acquainted with the landscape and geography of his country, will be disappointed if they expect to find them in his translation. Every descriptive epithet in Homer, should have been religiously preserved, but Mr. Pope's alterations (to accommodate his author to the ideas of those for whom he translates) have produced a *new mass* of his own, and deprived us of that merit of the original which he called upon us to admire.

This essay will be read with great pleasure by every person of taste and literature.

II. *Memoirs of Guy Joli, private Secretary to Cardinal de Retz; Claude Joli, Canon of Notre Dame; and the Dutchesse de Nemours. These several Histories form a Supplement to and an Illustration of the Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz. Translated from the Original by Edward Taylor. 3 vol. 9s. Davies.*

Memoirs of ambition, dissimulation and treachery, from beginning to end! The Cardinals Mazarin and de Retz, the Queen-mother, Prince of Conde, the principal French nobility, and the parliament of Paris, appear from this work, in a contemptible light, each stimulating the people to espouse their cause, and then sacrificing them to court resentment, as soon as their own turn was served. But this is not singular; the same arts have been practised in other countries and periods. Nothing interesting is contained in the Memoirs before us, unless the riots and civil wars may be considered as such, which prevailed in France during the whole minority of Louis XIV. who was governed by Spanish Queen-mother held by all in contempt, and an alien minister, Cardinal Mazarin, universally detested; but chiefly by the ambitious prince of Conde, and the prevailing and lewd ecclesiastic de Retz.

One of the Queen-mother's favourites and creatures was the bishop of Langres, who on his death bequeathed 100 crowns to the person who should write his epitaph: two hundred was the number which were written on the occasion, were

Monsieur de Langres is dead: and by his last will, [to fulfil]

Which you, Sir, have promised with faith
A hundred good crowns to the verse-making wight

Hath given, who best shall his Epitaph write
Then let this inscription his tombstone adorn:

Here lies a great scoundrel as ever was born
Now as money is good in these tickling times, [rhyme]

And the task is completed, pay me for it
Another.

Beneath this tomb
are reposed the remains of a great Personage
descended from a long line of illustrious ancestors
he possessed a thousand virtues;
he never deceived a human being,
and was replete with wisdom.
To this I shall nothing add;
having already written too many lies,
for the reward of
a hundred crowns.

III. *The Life of Petrarch. Collected from Memoires pour la Vie de Petrarch. 2 vol. 12s. Buckland.*

Various memoirs of this celebrated Italian poet and ecclesiastic have been already published, but the present is a considerable improvement on them. After many vicissitudes

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he was made arch-deacon of Parma, and in the year 1352 was invited to Rome to be secretary to the Pope. This he opposed for some time, preferring his liberty and leisure to any worldly advantage; but at length he prevailed on, and obeyed the summons. The Pope and Cardinals were pleased with his good sense and fidelity, but complained that his style was too elevated for the church of Rome, and desired him to lower it; to get rid of his disagreeable office, he raised his style higher than before, so that his masters could scarcely understand, or read his composition. This had the desired effect; he was dismissed, and retired to enjoy his accustomed tranquillity at Vaucluse.

His amours and passion for Laura are well known, and his writings. He lived in great reputation and esteem, and died in his own house at Argua near Padua, anno 1373. His interview with the Emperor, who wrote him an invitation from Mantua, is both pleasing and instructive, which we accordingly present to our readers.

"The emperor received me with such kind and easy manners, as had neither the appearance of imperial pomp, nor German formality; he lived with me as with his equal. We passed sometimes whole days in discoursing, from the break of day till night, as if he had no other employment: he spoke to me of my works, and expressed a great desire to see them; above all, that which treats of illustrious men. I told him that I required leisure and repose to finish this work; he gave me to understand he wished it to appear with his name: I replied with that freedom with which nature endued me, and which custom has confirmed, and years have strengthened! Great prince! there requires for this, only virtue on your part, and leisure on mine.

"He desired me to explain myself, and said, time is necessary for a work of this kind, in which I propose to insert great things in a little space. On your side you must labour to merit your name at the head of my book. It is not sufficient for that, to wear a crown, or bear a superior title; your virtue and great actions must rank you among those famous men whose characters will be sketched out in this work. Live in such a manner, that after having read the lives of your illustrious predecessors, you shall deserve that yours also should be read by posterity.

"The emperor shewed by a smile and a serene countenance that my liberty had not displeased him. I took this occasion to present him with some medals of emperors in gold and silver which were my delight. In the collection there was one of Augustus in perfect preservation; he appeared alive! Here, said I, are the great men whose place you occupy, and who ought to serve you as examples. These medals are dear to me; I should not have given them to any other, but

they are yours by right." I then gave him an abstract of their lives, with a word here and there to excite his imitation of them: he seemed to listen to me with pleasure, and said he had never received so agreeable a present. I should never end was I to give an account of all the conversations I had with this prince. He desired me one day to relate my history from infancy; I made every possible excuse, but he would be obeyed: he was very attentive, and if I omitted any thing from forgetfulness, or the fear of tiring out his patience, he reminded me of it. I was astonished to find him better informed than myself of the minutest circumstances of my life." [It will be no doubt recollected that this was the prince who on a visit to the pope, with his father then emperor, selected Laura from the ladies around her, to pay her the most particular marks of respect and attention.]

"After this the emperor asked me what were my projects and my future plan of life? My will is good, said I, but habit prevails over it. I am like the sea, buffeted by contrary winds. I understand you, said he, but you do not answer my question: what kind of life would be most agreeable, and that you would prefer to all others? A life of solitude, I replied without hesitation; there is none more sure, more tranquil, more agreeable, or which suits me so well. If I am able I will seek at its source; that is to say, in woods and in mountains, as I have already done: if not, I will try to enjoy it even in the midst of cities. This, said he smiling, is what I wished to bring you to, and that you should own an error I would undertake to combat, though I am partly of your way of thinking. Take care, replied I, you will not fight with equal weapons; I know the vulgar think differently on this head, but I have the greatest of authorities on my side, beside experience, that it becomes not a prince like you to think as the vulgar; and I would even take the inhabitants of cities themselves for my judges in this cause. I have just written a little treatise on this subject: I know it, returned the emperor with vivacity; and if I find that book I will throw it into the fire. I must then take care, replied I, it never falls into your hands."

"We had long and frequent disputes of this sort, always seasoned with the salt of good humour; and I must confess that the emperor combated my solitary system with surprising energy, and boasted he had gained the victory. He begged of me to accompany him to Rome: "It is not sufficient, for me, said he, to see that celebrated city with my own eyes; I wish to see it through yours, which are so much clearer than mine; I shall want you also in some of the cities of Tuscany. Rome and Cæsar, these are indeed my idols, I replied, and it would have delighted me to go to Rome with Cæsar, but many obstacles

oppose: and this was a new subject of dispute till we separated. He used every obliging persuasion; and I may well boast that Dionysius the tyrant was not kinder to Plato than Cæsar was to me."

IV. *The Trifler; or a Ramble among the Wilds of Fancy, the Works of Nature, and the Manners of Men.* 2 Vols. 5s. Baldwin.

Triflers, and choice spirits, physicians, and even critics, may profit by reading the lucubrations of this trifler. Many characters are well drawn—the author's satyr in general is well placed—and his strictures on projectors, macaronies, and our *polite* men of fortune, are just. We submit the following observations on parish feasts, public dinners, and a *humourous anecdote* in point, to the judgement of our readers.

"It is a cruel thing, that when a man begins to reflect upon good eating and good eaters, an *alderman* must principally pop into his head, and especially a London alderman.

"Now, I'll venture to affirm, that the parish officers in the country are superior in their avidity and delight over a feast, than the whole court of the city-aldermen put together: and discover more of the savage temper in them, hinted at above, than was ever proved to exist in the others, notwithstanding they have been so scandalously abused.

"Nay, sir,—I'll take but a few of the country constables, overseers, or churchwardens, and mix them indifferently, with some hearty shop-keepers, to the number of about forty; and set them before a plentiful table of substantials; and they shall make such havock with the good things of this life, that, were the aldermen of London present at the entertainment, I'll answer for it, they should not only be entirely put out of countenance, but tremble for their own carcasses.

"There is something extremely terrible in the appearance of a large company, in a great room, at an inn, just as dinner comes upon the table.—

"The anxiety of mind every person is in, lest he should not get a good place—lest the best dishes should not come near him—lest the venison should be eaten while he devours the fish—lest, by swallowing the pudding he should lose the pig—and so on—stamps upon his face such a savage and vicious look, that forty people, with the like horrible countenances, are enough to terrify a band of gladiators, a gang of cut-throats, or forty thousand executioners.

"Wolves over their prey cannot be more voracious, nor appear more dreadful to a spectator, than a number of the middling sort of people at a feast; to which, each individual pays an equal proportion, and where, in consequence of it, all restraint is totally laid aside.

"—The eagerness with which every man helps himself—the reluctance he discovers in assisting his neighbour—the keen glances

which he darts from one end of the table to the other, fearing the best things will be gone before he has emptied his plate—the hurry this consequently puts him into—together with the jealous and malicious looks which flash from the eyes of all around him, denoting the general wish, that every man's next mouthful may be his last—puts it past a doubt, that HOMER himself could not find a simile bold enough to paint to the life such a crew of ravenous and insatiable monsters.

"I remember a story of a club, which a facetious old gentleman used to tell us, and swear to the truth of it, that will, in some of the *merry jesters* have not laid hold of it, illustrate, and corroborate my assertion with a vengeance.

"The members of this society exerted their voracious and savage natures, at the quarterly feasts, to such a degree, that none of them ever escaped without several dreadful cuts upon the fingers:—and such were the ardour and close attention of these heroes of business, that one day in particular, a gentleman, in plunging his knife into a *giblet* took a finger from his opposite neighbour—which fell, and mixed with the *giblets*. The opponents were too much engaged to perceive, or feel the misfortune immediately—and the conqueror filled his plate with unusual dispatch.—But as he was gnawing, sucking, and rolling about his mouth, a *giblet*, as he thought, the mutilated hero on the other side, observing the matter, roared out—hollo!—G—d—n your blood, you have got my finger in your mouth!—

"—This accident threw the company to some consternation—they grew rather serious upon the affair; and thought it high time to come to wholesome regulations respecting the matter.—

"They elected the unfortunate combatant president for life, as a compensation for intrepidity and patience.—They unanimously voted that the fingers of the members, in the future, should be cased with TIN at the feasts, in order to prevent the like calamity—and that for ever afterward the society should go under the denomination of the FINGERED CLUB."

V. *The Statue of Truth in the Garden of Allegory. Addressed to Lord North.* T. S. late of the Customs. 1s. Peat.

Mr. S. it seems lately lost his place of his regard to truth and honesty: we wish publication may be the means of reinstating him, or compensate his loss.

VI. *Verses to the Right Honourable Wilkes, Esq; By J. Sharp.* 1s. Dilly. Poetical and patriotic.

VII. *A Miscellany of Poems.* By the Joseph Wise, Rector of Penhurst. 3s. Moral and instructive.

VIII. *A calm Address to our American Colonies.* By John Wesley, M. A. addressed by his Journeymen Preachers in the Street. This calm address was printed to in-

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the breasts of the English against their American brethren. The assertions in it are an insult on truth and common sense; and what arguments it contains, are taken verbatim from Jefferson Johnson's "Taxation no tyranny," without the least acknowledgement. To call *gentle rents*, TAXES—To represent the friends of the Americans, as *king-baters*—And boldly to defy any man living to produce an instance in the history of all nations, of the people giving the sovereign power to any one, besides Massaniello of Naples; are arts worthy of the *plagiarist*, who hath styled himself in print "the greatest minister in the world," but such arts as must expose his boasted knowledge, independency and sanctity, to contempt.

IX. *A Letter to the Rev. Mr. John Wesley, occasioned by his calm Address to the American Colonies.* 2d. Dilly.

An excellent pamphlet, containing a full confutation of the preceding article. Mr. Wesley is here reminded of what he said in a former publication, "I am no politician: politics lie quite out of my province"—and the following quotation will further point out his consistency and integrity.

"All the world knows that in your *Free Thoughts on Public Affairs*," published 1770, you were pleased to say, (p. 14.) "I do not defend the measures taken with regard to AMERICA, I doubt whether ANY MAN can defend them, either on the foot of LAW, EQUITY, or PRUDENCE." And it is well known, that you recommended the book I have repeatedly quoted in this letter, intitled, "*An Argument in defence of the exclusive right claimed by the colonies to tax themselves*," as a performance that would convince any *impartial person* of the justice of the American cause. It is moreover well known, that at the time of our late election, (at Bristol) and many times since, you expressed yourself *very warmly* in different companies, and upon different occasions, in *favour* of the Americans, affirming that they were, in your opinion, an "*oppressed, injured people*," that if they submitted to taxation by our parliament, they "*must* be either FOOLS or KNAVES," that they would then be *enslaved*, and if they were once enslaved, Ireland would follow next, and then England. That you wish'd well to our late American candidate *because* he was a *friend to America*, and when addressing the electors of your own society, told them, with no small degree of vehemence, that now was the time for them to exert themselves if they wished to continue a free people; or words to that effect.—Now really, Sir, I thought you had been in earnest, and meant as you said when you expressed yourself in this manner, and have taken pleasure in assuring many persons who were not over-well affected to you, that you was a hearty friend to civil and religious liberty. I beg pardon for misrepresenting you, Sir; I

perceive now that all your design was to get into the confidence of these bad men, these *King-baters* you talk of, and so by a *pious fraud* to blow up their abominable schemes. I perceive now, that when you said the Americans were an *oppressed and injured people*, you meant the very reverse. When you said that if they submitted to parliamentary taxation they would be *enslaved*, and must be either *fools* or *knaves*, you meant no such thing; but that they would still have *all the liberty* they could desire, and might still *rejoice in the common rights of FREEMEN* (p. 16, and 22, of your Address) and sit without restraint, *every man under his own vine*.—And yet perhaps, I am still mistaken in your meaning; for your next publication may be as much in *favour* of the Americans as the present is against them, and possibly you may disclose to our view *another set of Abitopbeis* who are plotting the destruction of the present royal family, by first endeavouring to push on the ministry to the exercise of arbitrary power, and when it is become indifferent to the people what king rules over them, then, by the revival of the good old doctrine of *hereditary indefeasible right*, making a grand effort for the restoration of the banished family of the STUARTS, of *blessed memory*.

"*Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo?*"

X. *The Scheme of Christian and Philosophical Necessity asserted, in Opposition to Mr. John Wesley's Tract on that Subject. With a Dissertation concerning the sensible Qualities of Matter, and the Doctrine of Colour in particular.* By Augustus Toplady, Vicar of Broad Hembury. 3s. Vallance.

The man who concerns himself in every thing, bids fair not to make a figure in any thing. Our author says that "Mr. John Wesley is precisely this *aliquis in omnibus*. For is there a single subject in which he has not endeavoured to shine? He is also, as precisely a *nullus in singulis*. For hath he shone in any one subject which he ever attempted to handle? Upon what principle can these two circumstances be accounted for? Only upon that very principle at which he so dolefully shakes his head, viz. the principle of *necessity*. The poor gentleman is necessarily an universal meddler; and as necessarily, an universal miscarrier. Can he avoid being either the one or the other? No."

Mr. Toplady is a strenuous and able defender of the doctrine of necessity, "that whatever comes to pass cannot but come to pass, all circumstances considered, and can come to pass in no other way or manner, than it does," and urges that Christ himself was an *absolute necessitarian*, and that Arminianism itself is often forced to take refuge in necessity. Mr. Wesley's tract on that subject, he styles, "the famous Moorfields powder," whose chief ingredients are—an equal portion of gross heathenism, pelagianism, mahometism, popery, manicheism, ranterism, and antinomianism;

antinomianism; culled, dried and pulverised, *secundum artem*; and above all mingled with as much palpable atheism as you can possibly scrape together from every quarter.

The following observation concerning his opponent, whom he stiles a rash empiric, we hope Mr. Wesley will profit by—"one result of his thus exercising himself in matters too high for him, is, that in many cases he decides peremptorily, without having discerned so much as the true state of the question; and then sets himself to *speaking evil* of things, which it is very plain he does not understand. Or in the language of Mr. Locke, "he knows a little, presumes a great deal, and so jumps to conclusions."

XI. *A Memoir, intituled, Drainage and Navigation but one united Work; and an Out-fall to deep Water the first and necessary Step to it. Addressed to the Corporations of Lynn Regis and Bedford-Lovel.* By T. Pownal, Esq. 1s. Almon.

Very useful to the parties concerned.

XII. *Geodesia improved; or a new and correct Method of Surveying made exceeding easy.* By A. Burn. 5s. Evans.

The contents by no means correspond with the title—little new matter, or of real use.

XIII. *A Description of the Island of Nevis; with an Account of its principal Diseases. To which are added some Sentiments on Reviewers, particularly the Medical and the Critical Review.* 1s. Evans.

The description is not interesting, and the describer attempts at humour and a style, to which he is unequal.

XIV. *An Appeal to the Common Sense of all Christian People, more particularly the Members of the Church of England, with Regard to an important Point of Faith and Practice imposed upon their Consciences by Church Authority, &c.* By a Country Clergyman. 3s. Johnson.

The author appears to be a zealous, but candid Anti-Trinitarian. It is certainly the duty of all Christians to protest against all corruptions whether found in churches of Rome or of England, and return to the plain simplicity of the gospel. And the appellant justly observes, that without derogating from the character of those persons who compiled the liturgy and framed the articles of the Church of England, it may fairly be presumed that as they were just come out of the gross corruptions of Popery, they did not see the *whole truth*, as it is in Jesus. He must be sensible however, that the present time is not very favourable to the cause of religious liberty, or for setting aside what he thinks to be false and unscriptural respecting articles of faith, and the point of church authority and obedience to superior clergymen.

XV. *Walking Amusements for cheerful Christians. To which are added various Pieces in Prose and Verse, with a Map of the Roads to Happiness and Misery.* 2s. Buckland.

Enthusiastical rhapsodies. Better calculated for the amusement of fools and profane scoffers, than of cheerful Christians.

XVI. *Americans against Liberty; or an Essay on the Nature and Principles of true Freedom; shewing that the Designs and Conduct of the Americans tend only to Tyranny and Slavery.* 1s. 6d. Mathews.

The essayist understands very little of the controversy, or of true freedom. And he will find it too difficult a task to prove, that the Americans claiming it as their undoubted right to dispose of their own property by their own representatives, tends only to tyranny and slavery.

XVII. *An impartial and authentic Narrative of the Battle fought on the 17th June 1775, on Bunkers Hill near Boston, &c. with some particular Remarks and Anecdotes which have not yet transpired. Written on the Spot.* By John Clarke, 1st Lieutenant of Marines. 1s. Milan.

No new information, but old women's suggestions, tales and fears.

PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH

Besides those that have been reviewed.

ANATOMY,

ELEMENTS of Anatomy and Animal Oeconomy. By Samuel Foart Simmon. 5s. Wilkie.

An Essay on the Uterine Hæmorrhage which precedes the Delivery of the full grown Fœtus. Illustrated with Cases. By Edward Rigby. 2s. 6d. Johnson.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Essay on Politeness, to which is prefixed an allegorical Description of the Origin of Politeness. By a young Gentleman. 1s. La.

Letters from the late Reverend Mr. Laurence Sterne to his most intimate Friends with a Fragment in the Manner of Rabelais. And Memoirs of his Life and Family written by himself, and published by his Daughter Mrs. Medalle. 3 Vols. 7s. Becket.

The Hampstead Contest, a Law-case submitted to Counsel, and inscribed to Mr. L——m. By Farmer Hodge of Golden Green. 6d. Newbery.

POETICAL.

Devotional Pieces compiled from Psalms and the Book of Job. To which is prefixed, Thoughts on Sects and Establishments. By Mrs. Barbauld. 2s. 6d. Johnson.

A Collection of Poems on divine and moral Subjects, selected from various Authors. By William Giles. 4s. Buckland.

POLITICAL.

A Letter to John Sawbridge, Esq; on popular Opposition to Government. By Tribes. 1s. 6d. Wheble.

The Duty of standing fast in our spiritual and temporal Liberties. A Sermon preached at Philadelphia to the first Battalion of City. By J. Duche. 6d. Evans.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

In the Memory of Mr. James Moore, who commanded a Tender belonging to the Preston Man of War, and was killed in the Bay of Fundy by the provincial Sailors of Machias, who pursued him to Sea, and after an obstinate Engagement in which he fell, they took the Vessel.

Of sense in youth, mature as mellow'd age,
If honour, courage, may the world engage
To read thy monody, attend thy bier,
Which virtues claim the mead of virtue's tear:
One piteous tear the hardest heart may spare,
A grave so fresh—a youth so good and rare.

E. T.

AN ANACREONTIC.

O Mahomet, thy paradise
Of beauty, wit, and love;
Which suits each soul's gay quality,
Or sons of virtue—or of vice.
'Tis all the gods can give above;
For without love—almighty Jove,
What is immortality?

To my WIFE.

I.

If she is not dear to my soul and my life,
And what is there dear pray beside?
She's my nurse, my physician, my friend and
my wife,
And the gods led her forth for my bride.

II.

Her finger to me weighs than ingots of gold,
Her hair than the world's greatest store;
And when in my arms the fair beauty I fold,
From admiring I fall to adore.

The Lady Mayor's Rout.

Tell thee Ned, where I have been,
Where I such charming girls have seen,
As ne'er were seen before:
They were so fair and full of tricks,
I thought I'd cross'd the river Styx,
And gain'd the Elysian shore.
The Lady May'refs*, first of maids,
Surpass'd by sages, cits, and blades,
Is such a *rara-avis*:
Could you hear the angel speak,
How more you'd rhyme to Kitty's cheek,
Or toast the fair Pol. Davis.
All politeness, ease, and wit,
Surpass'd by courtier and by cit,
And ev'ry girl surpasses:
No piety she leads;
She beats the Roman, Grecian deeds;
Nay, tops the Pindus lasses.

* Miss Wilkes.

Your country dowdies praise no more,
Come up—she'll teach you to adore,
What's bad in you she'll mend:
She's an example to her race,
For virtue, gratitude, and grace;
The woman and the friend.

You will excuse my old rough style,
At which, I'm sure she'll only smile;
For poetry like mine,
Should not be brought before her eyes;
She is so clever, smart, and wise,
In one, she's all the nine.

But as these lines will ne'er appear,
To any other eye or ear,
Thou wilt not let 'em out;
Therefore my lad attend the song,
I'll tell thee of the motley throng,
At Lady May'refs' rout.

We clamber'd up a flight of stairs,
Like monsters to the ark in pairs;
Promiscuously together,
I'm sure, there was, dear boy, at least,
Ten handsome birds to every beast,
And all too in full feather.

But when we gain'd the grand saloon,
The fiddles soon began to tune,
The birds and beasts to prance;
And Ned, I saw upon my word,
An Alderman lead out a bird,
An ostrich—sure to dance.

So sweet a creature ne'er was seen,
Of colours crimson, red, blue, green,
So beautiful and nice:
But people who knew more than me,
Said, that it came beyond the sea,
A bird of paradise †.

The painter draws, the poet sings,
And they give angels golden wings,
To please the gaping croud:
She prov'd the brush and pencil right,
And seem'd an angel dropt that night,
From some soft, fleecing cloud.

Others there were with feathers too,
Indeed they neither danc'd or flew,
Cotillions, allemands, and reels:
For them, I wish'd with all my heart,
Their heads wou'd with their feathers part,
To lighten all their heels.

Though laureats periodic sing,
Of Charlotte queen, and George the king,
Yet these surpass in all:
For courtiers who meant to be witty,
Came down to ridicule the city,
Yet prais'd them and the ball.

Indeed

† Miss Asgill.

Indeed such charming, beauteous girls,
Such feathers, jewels, lace and pearls,
I never saw together :

Such foreigners, such stars and strings,
Such men, and aldermen, and things,
In full furr, and full feather.

D'Eon, that mixture of a man,
Something between a fish and swan,
Look'd very gay in red :
Saint Louis' order grac'd his coat,
To shew that he had serv'd and fought,
But did not prove he'd bled.

Sam. Foote, that merry wag, was here,
He laugh'd, and grin'd from ear to ear ;
And laid his wit amain :
They gap'd and swallow'd all he said,
But they by far were too well bred,
To bring aught up again.

C——n he crack'd a tiny joke,
And B——ll curst broad Scotch spoke
In Dr. Johnson's praises :
But still he damn'd his *Hebrides*,
Which prov'd poor Scotland had no trees,
Not for their poets bays.

Dan. T——s, the classic and the vain,
Talk'd of his voyage to Lisbon, Spain ;
To make his friends full glad :
But had it been thy curst fate,
To read his work, and hear him prate,
By Jove 't had made thee mad.

By three i'th' morn the rout was done,
For want of wine—we wanted fun ;
There was no spur to vice :
Three pretty maids, gay, debonaire,
Serv'd us with tea and capillaire,
And kept us cool with ice.

By Mr. P R I O R.

TO Richmond and Peterburgh, Matt
gave his letters, [his betters.
And thought they were safe in the hands of
How happen'd it then that the packets were
lost ? [of the post.
These were Knights of the Garter, not Knights

The DUKE of BUCKINGHAM's Epitaph,
written by himself, and left in his Will to
be fix'd on his Monument.

Pro Rege sæpe, pro Republica semper.

*Dubius sed non improbus vixi :
Incertus morior, sed inturbatus :
Humanum est nescire et errare.
Christum adveneror, Deo confido
Omnipotentis, benevolentissimo.
Eus entium miserere mihi !*

Thus translated by GEORGE SEWELL,
M. D. Author of the Tragedy of SIR
WALTER RALEIGH.

Oft for my King I drew my sword,
Take it on John of Bucks's word ;

But always for my country dear
I stickled ;—instance once,—*Tangier* :
I chang'd my side, like weather cock,
Yet ne'er was rogue nor bully-rock.
I whor'd, and play'd at bowls and dice,
But ne'er was constant to one vice.
For Christ,—I leave that question dark,
'Twixt Bennet, Whiston, and Sam Clarke :
I worship him in all I can,
But neither say, as God, or man.
My chiefest hopes on God are bent,
Eternal and omnipotent.
Being of Beings, hear my prayer,
And for this creed, my Graceship spare !

*Epitaph, on the late GEORGE FAULKNER
Alderman, and Printer of the City of Dublin.*

TURN, gentle stranger, and this urn
revere,
O'er which Hibernia saddens with a tear.
Here sleeps George Faulkner, printer !—once
so dear
To hum'rous Swift, and Chesterfield's pen
So dear to his wrong'd country, and her laws
So dauntless, when imprison'd, in her cause
No alderman e'er grac'd a weightier board,
No wit e'er joked more freely with a lord :
None could with him in anecdotes confer,
A perfect annal book in *Elzevir*.

Whate'er of glory, life's first sheets prefag'd
Whate'er the splendor of the title page ;
Leaf after leaf, tho' learned lore ensues,
Close as thy types, and various as thy news
Yet George, we see one lot awaits them all
Gigantic folios, or octavos small ;
One universal Finis claims his rank,
And every volume closes in a blank !

DÆMON TYPOGRAPHICUS

EPITAPH in HALLIFAX CHURCH.

HERE lies interr'd a zealous grave divine
Meek, loving, lov'd, only with strife ;
Who heard him, saw life in his doctrine shine
Who saw him, heard sound doctrine in
life ;
And in the same cold bed here rests his wife
Nor are they dead, but sleep ; for he
dies
That waits for his sweet Saviour's word, and

On a CURATE.

A Vicar long ill, who had acquir'd
wealth,
Desired his curate to pray for his health :
Which oft having done, a parishioner said
That he rather thought he wished him dead
To whom he replied, he credit might
him,
He ne'er pray'd for his death, tho' had of
Prescot Street.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

By the Author of ALONZAR and HUGENA.

I.

THO' C—th—a (so the Fates have will'd)
Must never be my wife,
Yet, like Alonzar, would I yield
With joy for her my life.

II.

What I have felt, how true my flame,
'Twere needless now to tell;
The proofs are long since blaz'd by fame,
And C—th—a knows them well.

III.

Each death I sought despair could show
To a distracted mind;
Yet tho' to heav'n, I could not go
While she was left behind.

IV.

This bliss at least the Fates will give
(For which alone I sigh)
That tho' I must not with her live,
I yet with her may die.

The following are SONGS in the New Musical Piece, the WEATHERCOCK.

AIR, by Mr. REINHOLD.

A Daughter untoward,
A wife that is froward,
A house that is buried in smoke;
To men when declining,
With all their refining,
Are matters their tempers provoke.
My girl, your good humour,
With Delia will do more,
Than all I can urge when she's cross;
In coaxing or funning,
Contrivance or cunning,
You women are ne'er at a loss.

AIR. Mr. MATTOCKS.

The feelings of a love sick heart
To hide, in vain I try;
I win I trust the mask of art,
Where nature prompts the sigh.
Each distant action serves to bear
Some token from the mind;
And silence whispers to my fair,
A truth my tongue declin'd.

AIR. Miss BROWN.

When love once takes possession
Of a young and yielding breast,
The force of prepossession,
O'er reason stands confest.
You woo her, you subdue her,
All resistance is in vain;
You leave her, you deceive her,
And she ne'er knows peace again.

AIR, Mrs. MATTOCKS.

Hold, Sir, look before you leap,
And see which way's the wind, Sir;
I consent I ought to get,
I speak my mind, Sir;

1775.

While I declare without disguise,
Aversion to a cloister;
Shall I be taken by surprize,
And snapt up like an oyster?

But let me not too rigid be,
Contending still for pow'r;
Let's intermingle some degree
Of sweet among the sour.
It seems a husband I must chuse,
My uncle does insist on't;
If we must tie the wedding noose,
Why e'en let's make the best on't.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A S O N G.

Tune. O let me in this ea' neet, this ea' neet,
this ea' neet.

WHEN Delia deigns to smile on me,
Or gently sits down on my knee,
I'm over blest'd if such can be:
I live but to adore her.

Oh! that the fair would faithful prove,
And like the dove,
Learn, learn to love.

Oh! that the fair would faithful prove,
I'd give whole worlds for her.
But when perverse, my fair-one frowns,
No torture can give sharper wounds:
Her fickle soul my soul confounds:
To kill me I implore her.

Yet if the fair would faithful prove,
And like the dove,
But learn to love.

Yet if the fair would faithful prove,
I'd rather live to adore her.
For the general good God grant my prayer,
"Make women faithful as they're fair,
"And men much more so, than they are;
"Give constant kind decorum."

Oh! then the fair would faithful prove,
And like the dove,
Live lives of love.

Oh! then the fair would faithful prove,
Then all men might adore them.

E. F.

VERSES on FRIENDSHIP.

Address'd to Mr. D****l F**t, Jun. of
Chichester.

FRIENDSHIP, pure essence of celestial
fire!

For thee, for thee, I strike the warbling lyre!
Rapt in thy praise, th' unfetter'd fancy flies,
Borne on poetic rapture to the skies:
Contemning things below, she boldly soars,
Beholds new worlds, and systems new explores.
O who can trace the great primeval cause,
Sound nature's depths, investigate the laws?
How wond'rous! as the mind astonish'd spies
Systems on still succeeding systems rise;
No inconsistent part, no breach appears,
No jarring discord to confound their spheres!
But perfect harmony and concord reign,
And all this universe of worlds sustain.

3 Z

Thro'

Thro' all the floral tribe, whose varied bloom
The liquid air embalms with sweet perfume;
The same consistent unity we scan;
Nought disagrees but reasonable man!
Oh heav'n! shall man, in wand'ring passions

lost,
On madding waves of discord still be tost?
Shall *he*, that crown'd with wisdom, bears
impress.

His great Creator's image in his breast,
O'er heaps of carnage drive th' incensed car?
Open the portals of tremendous war?
Set havock loose to range; and drench the plain
With reeking crimson of his brother slain?
Forbid it heav'n! let hostile tumult cease,
And sooth the restless nations into peace!
Let genial friendship calm the impassion'd

soul,
And reason's laws unruly thoughts controul!
Banish ambition from the aspiring breast,
That mortal foe to amity and rest!
No more let giant pride, with tyrant sway,
Down fashion's torrent bear the soul away.
So shall benignant Jove, with bounteous hand,
Pour real blessings on each happy land:
Love universal, friendship unconfin'd
Shall ease the troubles of each others mind.

Infernal wars, and busy factions cease,
And change to social harmony and peace.
Such lasting joys as these, my friend, we
prove,

When lost in pure refin'd discourse we rove:
View nature's beauties that continuous rise
In bright profusion to the ravish'd eyes,
Or born on contemplation's wing admire
Dryden's vast flights, or Pope's exalted fire.
Now with great Milton mounts the soul on

high,
And sees the wonders of th' empyreal sky:
Now sliding downwards to the realms of death,
In fancy's eye surveys the world beneath.
Attentive now we turn th' historic page,
And learn the actions of each distant age:
How bravely Cato glorious in his fate,
With freedom died to save a falling state.
How Cæsar battled; how with winning art
Persuasive Tully sooth'd the flinty heart:
Still as we turn the learned volumes o'er,
The more we wonder, and are pleas'd the

more.
The raptur'd bosom glows with purer fire;
And ruder thoughts in friendship's blaze
expire.

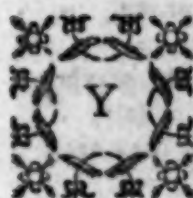
Chicbester.

W. FARLEY.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 29.

ESTERDAY about half past one o'clock, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen Crosby, Bull, Halifax, Sawbridge, Lee, and the old and new sheriffs, went upon the hustings, when Aldermen Hayley and Newnham were sworn in sheriffs for the year ensuing, for the city of London and county of Middlesex. Afterwards Mr. Reynolds, attorney of Salisbury-court, was sworn in under-sheriff to Mr. Hayley, and Mr. Potts attorney, in partnership with Mr. Grigg, of Skinners Hall, was sworn in under-sheriff to Mr. Newnham.

SATURDAY, 30.

Yesterday the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen Bull, Sawbridge, Thomas, Lee, Hart, the two new sheriffs, the recorder, and other city officers, came upon the hustings, when the recorder in a short speech declared that the business of the day was for the livery to nominate two citizens, one of whom the court of aldermen were to chuse as a competent person to succeed the present chief magistrate, and fill the city chair for the year ensuing. After fully explaining the dignity and importance of the office, the recorder, with the Lord-Mayor and aldermen, returned to the council chamber, leaving the livery to proceed to the nomination. The names of the

aldermen who had served the office of sheriff were severally called over and offered as eligible persons. As usual the hall expressed their applause or disapprobation of the persons named, just as they liked them. Oliver's name was received with a mixture of applause and displeasure. Sawbridge and Lewes with universal approbation. As the Lord-Mayor was desired to be nominated by several of the livery, his name was put up, after those who had not served the office of mayor, and received with loud and repeated claps. The majority of hands was visibly in favour of the Lord-Mayor and Mr. Sawbridge. The sheriffs declared this, and immediately retired with the Town-Serjeant, Town-Clerk and Common-Cryer, to the Council-Chamber, where they continued till after the o'clock, there not being a sufficient number of aldermen present to make a court; messengers being dispatched to the residence of several who were absent from Guildhall court was at length formed, and at half past three the Lord-Mayor, &c. returned to the hustings, when the recorder declared that the court of aldermen had elected Mr. Sawbridge as chief magistrate for the next year. Mr. Sawbridge, in a short speech, thanked the livery for this mark of their favour, promised to call common halls as often as occasion should require, and throughout his mayoralty to shew a ready compliance to their wishes. The present Lord-Mayor

by consent of the hall, read a letter from Mr. Hancock, which was directed "To the Lord-Mayor and Livery of London." Mr. Staveland moved, that the letter be entered in the city records, and published in all the news-papers, which motion was carried unanimously.

The earl of Effingham's answer to the thanks agreed to by the last court of common-council, and presented to him, for his steady support of the rights of the Americans, and resigning his commission rather than draw his sword against them, was read, and received the applauses of the whole hall.

The business being ended, Mr. Sawbridge returned with the old Lord-Mayor in the state coach to the Mansion-House, where he and the other aldermen, &c. were elegantly entertained by his lordship.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6.

In the Liverpool Advertiser is the following short address to the Liverpool addressers: "Our once extensive trade to Africa is at a stand: all commerce with America at an end. Peace, harmony, and mutual confidence, must constitute the balm that can restore to health the body politic. Survey our dock: count there the gallant ships laid up, and useless. When will they be again refitted? What will become of the sailor, the tradesman, the poor labourer, during the approaching winter? answer me this, and then again address."

WEDNESDAY 11.

Yesterday there was a full court of aldermen at Guildhall, when Alderman Turner, of Tower-Ward, appeared and resigned his gown on account of his ill state of health. At the same court Mr. How, one of the great weighers of this city, resigned his place, and Mr. Child was sworn in in his room.

FRIDAY 13.

Yesterday the Lord-Mayor held a ward-mote at Bakers-Hall, for the election of an alderman of Tower-ward, in the room of Samuel Turner, Esq; who resigned his gown Tuesday. There were only two candidates, Dr. Hugh Smith, a physician in Tower-street, and Thomas Woodridge, Esq; a merchant. The shew of hands were in favour of Dr. Smith, and the election was declared to have fallen on him; but a poll was demanded in favour of Mr. Woodridge, which began immediately, and closed this day, when Dr. Smith was declared duly elected.

WEDNESDAY 25.

Between the hours of nine and ten on Monday morning, Mr. Staley, of Halfmoon-street, Piccadilly, and Mr. King, of Queen-street, Westminster (both king's messengers) attended by a constable, repaired to the house of Stephen Sayre, Esq; in Oxford-street. As an excuse to obtain an interview with Mr. Sayre, they pretended that a forged bank-note had been issued by the Bank of

which Mr. Sayre is a proprietor. Mr. Sayre no sooner appeared than the messengers acquainted him, that "they had an order signed by Lord Rochford, one of the secretaries of state, to take him into custody on a charge of high-treason; and to search for, seize, and carry with them, such of his papers as they might deem effectual for their purpose."

Mr. Sayre heard the summons with composure, and permitted the messengers to search his escrutoires, &c. They found a letter from Mrs. Macaulay, and another letter addressed to "the livery of London," under the signature of "Barnard's Ghost," which they seized and carried off with them.

Mr. Sayre expressed his readiness to accompany the king's messengers unto Lord Rochford's house, having previously dispatched a servant to Mr. Reynolds, requesting his attendance with the utmost expedition. The messengers conducted Mr. Sayre to the presence of Lord Rochford, where Sir John Fielding was present. An information from Mr. Richardson (an adjutant of the guards) was read. The charge contained in this information was to the following purport:

"That Stephen Sayre, Esq; had expressed to him, the said Richardson, an intention of seizing the king's person, as his majesty went on Thursday to the parliament house; also an intention of taking possession of the Tower, and of overturning the present government."

After this information had been read, Mr. Sayre replied to the separate charges; he stated how very slightly he was acquainted with Adjutant Richardson, the informer; he mentioned the only conversation which had ever passed between them, and he was about to enter more largely into the futility of the charge, when it was announced to Lord Rochford "that Mr. Reynolds demanded immediate admittance to his client." Mr. Reynolds was admitted. Having been introduced to Lord Rochford, and Sir John Fielding, the latter put the following question to Mr. Reynolds.

"Is it Mr. Sayre's desire that you should attend in his behalf?"

Mr. Reynolds replied in the affirmative. Sir John Fielding desired that it might be asked of Mr. Sayre "whether he had sent for Mr. Reynolds?" Mr. Sayre replied, "he had sent for him without mentioning the place where he was to attend."

These disputes being adjusted, it was agreed that Mr. Reynolds might attend the private examination of his friend. The first advice Mr. Reynolds gave to Mr. Sayre was this, "That he should not answer any interrogatories which Lord Rochford or Sir John Fielding might propound, and that he should not sign any paper."

The information which contained the charge was a second time read at the request of Mr. Sayre, who smiling at the recital,

Mr. Reynolds said, "that the whole was too ridiculous to be seriously attended to." An altercation then ensued between Mr. Reynolds and adjutant Richardson the informer. Lord Rochford and Sir John Fielding were requested by the informer to silence Mr. Reynolds. He saved them the trouble by observing, "that he should always pay a proper deference to authority, but whatever he had there said of the informer he would repeat in any other place whatever."

Mr. Reynolds then told Lord Rochford, "that if, after consulting the great law-officers of state (which his lordship would do of course) as the information did not amount to a direct charge against Mr. Sayre, his lordship should think himself warranted to receive bail, ample and sufficient bail should be given; but if it was thought warrantable to commit, he scorned to ask a favour for his client."

Mr. Sayre was ordered into an adjacent apartment, and he was soon afterwards committed a close prisoner to the Tower.

The following is a true copy of the warrant of commitment:

"William Henry, Earl of Rochford, one of the lords of his majesty's most honourable privy council, and principal secretary of state:

"These are, in his majesty's name, to authorise and require you to receive into your custody, the body of Stephen Sayre, Esq. herewith sent you, being charged upon oath before me, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, with treasonable practices, and to keep him in close custody, until he shall be delivered by due course of law; and for so doing this shall be your warrant.

"Given at St. James's, on the 23d of October, 1775, in the 15th year of his majesty's reign.

ROCHFORD."

"To the Earl Cornwallis, constable of his majesty's Tower of London, or to the lieutenant of the said Tower, or his deputy."

After Mr. Sayre was committed to the Tower on Monday, he sent the following letter to the secretary of state:

Mr. Sayre to Lord Rochford.

My Lord,

"I find, upon reading the warrant of commitment, that the commanding officer here cannot permit my friends to visit me, unless by express orders from your lordship. If it is in your lordship's power, I have no doubt but you will readily grant me that indulgence." I am, &c.

Tower, three o'clock, Oct. 23.

In consequence of which Mrs. Sayre was permitted to visit him.

The Lord-Mayor yesterday waited on the lieutenant of the Tower, and intreated the favour to be admitted to see Mr. Sayre, but was told, that his request could not be com-

plied with; for that the secretaries of state had given orders that no one should see him; nor was he to be allowed pen, ink, or paper, therefore all the satisfaction his lordship could have, was to see Mr. Sayre at the window, and they bowed to each other. Several other gentlemen were also refused admittance.

No sealed letters are permitted to be sent from or delivered to Mr. Sayre.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Serjeant Adair, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Dayrell, Mr. Alleyne, and Mr. Arthur Lee, are retained as counsel for Mr. Sayre, in case he should be brought to trial.

Francis Richardson, gent. was admitted into the guards on the 19th of Sept. vice Charles Frederick, by purchase. He is an American by birth.

It is said, that advice is received from America, that one of his majesty's frigates had taken a vessel from England, near Virginia, on board of which was a considerable sum of money, designed, as supposed, for the use of the provincial army.

In the above vessel were found several letters for the continental congress; which letters have been transmitted home to government, and it is said in consequence thereof the parties will be all seized.

FRIDAY 27.

Yesterday his majesty went in state to the House of Peers, attended by the Duke of Ancafter and Lord Bruce, when the House of Commons being sent for and come, his majesty was pleased to open the session of parliament with the following most gracious speech from the throne to both Houses:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE present situation of America, and my constant desire to have your advice, concurrence, and assistance on every important occasion, have determined me to call you thus early together.

Those who have long too successfully laboured to inflame my people in America gross misrepresentations, and to infuse in their minds a system of opinions repugnant to the true constitution of the colonies and their subordinate relation to Great Britain now openly avow their revolt, hostility, and rebellion. They have raised troops, and are collecting a naval force; they have seized the public revenue, and assumed to themselves legislative, executive, and judicial powers, which they already exercise, in the most arbitrary manner, over the persons and properties of their fellow subjects: and though many of these unhappy people still retain their loyalty, and may be too weak not to see the fatal consequence of this usurpation, and wish to resist it; yet the torrent of violence has been strong enough to compel their acquiescence, till a sufficient force appears to support them.

The authors and promoters of this de-

rate conspiracy have, in the conduct of it, derived great advantage from the difference of our intentions and theirs. They meant only to amuse by vague expressions of attachments to the parent state, and the strongest protestations of loyalty to me, whilst they were preparing for a general revolt. On our part, though it was declared in your last session that a rebellion existed within the province of the Massachusetts Bay; yet even that province, we wished rather to reclaim than to subdue. The resolutions of parliament breathed a spirit of moderation and forbearance; conciliatory propositions accompanied the measures taken to enforce authority; and the coercive acts were adapted to cases of criminal combinations amongst subjects not then in arms. I have acted with the same temper; anxious to prevent, if it had been possible, the effusion of the blood of my subjects, and the calamities which are inseparable from a state of war; still hoping that my people in America would have discerned the traitorous views of their leaders, and have been convinced, that to be a subject of Great Britain, with all its consequences, is to be the freest member of any civil society in the known world.

The rebellious war now levied is become more general, and is manifestly carried on for the purpose of establishing an independent empire. I need not dwell upon the fatal effects of the success of such a plan. The object is too important, the spirit of the British nation too high, the resources with which God had blessed her too numerous, to give up so many colonies which she has planted with great industry, nursed with great tenderness, encouraged with many commercial advantages, and protected and defended at much expence of blood and treasure.

It is now become the part of wisdom, and, in its effects, of clemency, to put a speedy end to these disorders by the most decisive measures. For this purpose, I have increased my naval establishment, and greatly augmented my land forces; but in such a manner as may be the least burthen some to my kingdoms.

I have also the satisfaction to inform you, that I have received the most friendly offers of foreign assistance; and if I shall make any treaties in consequence thereof, they shall be laid before you. And I have in testimony of my affection for my people, who have no cause in which I am not equally interested, sent to the garrisons of Gibraltar and Port Mahon, a part of my Electoral troops, in order that a larger number of the armed forces of this kingdom may be applied to the maintenance of its authority; and that the national militia, planned and regulated with equal regard to the rights, safety, and protection of my crown and people, may

give a farther extent and activity to our military operations.

When the unhappy and deluded multitude, against whom this force will be directed, shall become sensible of their error, I shall be ready to receive the mislead with tenderness and mercy: and in order to prevent the inconveniencies which may arise from the great distance of their situation, and to remove as soon as possible the calamities which they suffer, I shall give authority to certain persons upon the spot to grant general or particular pardons and indemnities, in such manner, and to such persons as they shall think fit, and to receive the submission of any province or colony, which shall be disposed to return to its allegiance. It may be also proper to authorise the persons so commissioned to restore such province or colony, so returning to its allegiance, to the free exercise of its trade and commerce, and to the same protection and security as if such province or colony had never revolted.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I Have ordered the proper estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you; and I rely on your affection to me, and your resolution to maintain the just rights of this country, for such supplies as the present circumstances of our affairs require. Among the many unavoidable ill consequences of this rebellion, none affects me more sensibly than the extraordinary burthen which it must create to my faithful subjects.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I Have fully opened to you my views and intentions. The constant employment of my thoughts, and the most earnest wishes of my heart, tend wholly to the safety and happiness of all my people, and to the re-establishment of order and tranquillity through the several parts of my dominions, in a close connection and constitutional dependance. You see the tendency of the present disorders, and I have stated to you the measures which I mean to pursue for suppressing them. Whatever remains to be done that may farther contribute to this end, I commit to your wisdom. And I am happy to add, that, as well from the assurances I have received, as from the general appearance of affairs in Europe, I see no probability that the measures which you may adopt will be interrupted by disputes with any foreign power.

BIRTH.

October 9. At Edinburgh, the lady of James Boswell, Esq. of Auchinleck, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 10. **A**T the cathedral of Litchfield, Abraham Bracebridge, jun. Esq. to Miss Holte, daughter of Sir Charles Holte, Bart.

Bart.—14. The Reverend Dr Samuel Hallifax, Regius Professor of law in the University of Cambridge, and one of his majesty's chaplains in ordinary, by a special licence at Lambeth, by the archbishop of Canterbury, to Miss Cooke, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cooke, Provost of King's College, in that university.

DEATHS.

ON the 13th of September last at the Spa, the Right Honourable Constantine Phipps, Baron Mulgrave of the kingdom of Ireland.—OCT. 4. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Miss Mary Falconer, daughter of David, and sister of the present Lord Falconer of Halkertoun.—7. At her house in Kensington-Square, the Countess Dowager of Tankerville.—At his house in Scotland Yard, W. Robinson, Esq; secretary to the board of works and clerk of the works of the royal hospital at Greenwich.—10. At Rohampton, the Hon. J. Cholmondeley, uncle of the earl of Cholmondeley, general of his majesty's land forces, and colonel of the 6th regiment of dragoons.—12. At his seat near Huntingdon, Nicholas Bonfoy, Esq; serjeant at arms to the House of Commons.—15. At Perth in Scotland, Elizabeth Gordon, eldest daughter of the Hon. Alexander Gordon, and Countess Dowager of Dumfries and Stair.—20. At his house in Granby-Row, Dublin, the Right Hon. Alexander M'Donnel, earl of Antrim, one of the lords of his majesty's most Hon. Privy Council in Ireland, and governor of the county of Antrim. He is succeeded in title and estate by his only son, the Hon. William Randall M'Donnel, commonly called Lord Viscount Dunluce, now earl of Antrim. Last Monday, at Kensington, Lady Edward Murray.—25. At her house in Wigmore-street, Cavendish-Square, the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Kerry; her ladyship was daughter to the earl of Cavan; she married to her first husband the earl of Kerry, by whom she had issue the present earl, and Lady Anne married to Maurice Fitzgerald, Esq. She married secondly, James Tilson, Esq; by whom she had issue, one daughter, (Mrs. Mahon) to whom she has bequeathed the residue of her fortune.—27. Sir Francis Whichcote, Bart. at Grantham, Lincolnshire; he is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son Christopher Whichcote, now Sir Christopher Whichcote, baronet of Aswarby, in the county of Lincoln.—28. On Friday last at his seat at Pencarrow in Cornwall, Sir John Moleworth, Bart. member in the present parliament for that county, and colonel of the Cornish regiment of militia.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bristol, October 14.

THE following is a copy of a letter from Mr. Burke to Mr. Hayes, the chair-

man of the meeting of merchants, &c. in this city.

S I R,

"I delayed my acknowledgement of your commands, until I should be able to inform you, that I had obeyed them. I had this day the honour of presenting your petition to the king. It was graciously received. At the same time Mr. Baker presented a petition from the merchants of London, which had the same reception.

"It gave me as much pleasure, as in the present state of things, I am capable of feeling, to be honoured with such commands from so numerous and respectable a body of my constituents. I do not yet abandon all hopes, that truth and reason, frequently and firmly urged, will have their effect; and that the healing endeavours of good and moderate men will prevail over the hasty violence of those deluded people, who, though unable to assist either with counsels or arms, are so forward to give their inconsiderate voices, for the continuance of a bloody and expensive civil war, which neither they, nor those whom they urge to such a desperate course are able to foresee any end of. It is indeed a war against the interest of England and in favour of her inveterate enemies.

"I have no doubt, but that you will persevere in sentiments so becoming all virtuous and sober citizens. By degrees the example of your temper, forbearance, and moderation operating with the unhappy effects of the present measures, which begin to be daily more and more conspicuous, will abate the irregular ardour of some fiery spirits, and render our city at least unanimous in its wishes for the tranquillity of the whole empire.

"I beg my best compliments to the gentlemen of the committee; and do me the favour to believe me, with great esteem and regard, your most obedient, and humble servant,

EDMUND BURKE

Westminster, OCT. 11, 1775.

I R E L A N D.

Dublin Castle, OCT. 10.

THIS day the parliament having according to the prorogation, his excellency the lord lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, and being seated on the throne, the commons were sent for, and coming thither accordingly, his excellency made the following speech to both Houses.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

YOUR distinguished loyalty to the king, your just attention to the honour and dignity of his government, and your well regulated zeal for the peace and happiness of this country, have made so sensible an impression on my mind, during a three years residence amongst you, that, encouraged by the experience of what I have seen; it is with

1775.

sincere satisfaction I meet you again in parliament.

I am persuaded that you entertain a grateful sense of the blessings you enjoy under the mild and firm government of the best of sovereigns; and his majesty relies on the known loyalty of his subjects of Ireland, whilst his government is disturbed by a rebellion existing in a part of his American dominions, you will be ready to shew your inviolable attachment to his person and government, in the assertion of his just rights, and in the support of his legal authority.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the proper accounts and estimates to be laid before you, that you may be enabled to judge of the provisions necessary to be made for the ordinary expences of his majesty's establishments, and for discharging an arrear which has been unavoidably incurred.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I Am happy to inform you, that, since our last meeting, his majesty's tender concern for the welfare of this kingdom, hath induced him to pass several laws in the British parliament highly beneficial to your commerce, your manufactures, and your agricul-

By the act which extends the great advantages of British fisheries to Ireland, a source of industry and wealth is opened to you, which has made other nations great and flourishing: let me, therefore, recommend your earnest attention, the improvement of your navigation and trade, in the pursuit of which you may depend upon my constant assistance and support.

The act which allows the cloathing and necessaries necessary for his majesty's forage, paid from the revenues of this kingdom, exported from Ireland, is a particular mark of the royal favour; and even that which allows the importation of rape seed into Great-Britain from this kingdom, under certain regulations, connected with those salutary laws passed in your last session, forming a system of agriculture and improvement will, I trust, secure riches and plenty to the people of Ireland.

A bounty granted by Great Britain upon the importation of flax seed is so marked a recommendation of the linen manufacture, that it becomes needless for me to urge the persevering application to that staple of the country.

The Protestant charter schools, an institution established on the principles of wisdom and humanity, and so peculiarly adapted to the present state and circumstances of this kingdom, are eminently entitled to your consideration and care.

On my part, you may be assured that I shall continue faithfully to represent your

loyalty and zeal to his majesty; and that I shall cheerfully co-operate with you in whatever may tend to advance the prosperity and happiness of this kingdom.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

New-York, Aug. 24.

YESTERDAY our congress directed that the cannon on the battery should be removed, and last night it was put in execution. The man of war's folks had got intelligence of it, and sent her barge to watch; our people had removed nine or eleven (it is uncertain which) of the cannon without molestation; then a man in the stern of the barge made a false fire, this happened about half past twelve last night. The barge's people then fired ball, upon which ours, who had got together, were ordered to fire, which they did, and continued till the barge got out of their reach. From the cries and shrieks of the people on board the barge, it is thought some of them are much wounded. While the small arms were firing the man of war began—she fired first a single ball; then a ball and grape shot, afterwards several guns (I don't know what they were loaded with) and then a broadside; we had more guns and another broadside before all was over; however our people effected their purpose, and got away all the cannon that were mounted, I believe about 20 in number. As we had nothing but small arms we could do no damage to the man of war, and she did very little to us. A house next to Roger Morris's and Samuel Francis's, at the corner of the Exchange, each had an eighteen pound ball shot into their roofs; some other houses suffered a little, but the principal damage was sustained by small buildings adjoining to the battery. No lives were lost, and but very few of our people wounded that I can learn of, and those but slightly. It was very distressing to see women and children moving half naked at midnight.

Extract of another Letter from New York, August 24, Eight o'Clock.

We were suddenly alarmed this morning about half past twelve o'clock, by the Asia man of war, cannonading our town, with grape shot and ball, which continued until three o'clock, with short intervals, without doing much damage, except firing into some houses near the fort, and wounding three or four of our men. I learn it happened in the following manner.—A party of our light infantry and citizens, about 60, were busy in removing the cannon from the battery, when they were discovered by the people on board, who sent their boat ashore armed.

When they came within 20 or 30 yards of the shore, they made a signal to the man of war, who immediately fired upon our people, which was answered by a volley from the barge, without doing execution; as our men were all under cover of the battery; they returned

turned the fire immediately upon the barge, and it is supposed must have killed a good many of them, as they heard a great crying among them, and they directly put off to the ship. Our militia behaved with a good deal of spirit, and turned out extraordinary well.

New London, Sept. 1. Wednesday morning a tender chased two small sloops into Stonnington harbour, who had a number of people on board bound to Black Island, and they had but just time to get on shore before the tender came in, and after making a tack they came close along side Capt. Denison's wharf, and discharged a full broadside into the stores and houses, &c. and sailing out again, in a little time returned with the Rose man of war and another tender; and as soon as the Rose could get her broadside to bear on the town, she began a very heavy fire, also the tenders, who were under sail, and continued firing the whole day, with very little intermission; during the time a flag was sent off from the shore, desiring Capt. Wallace, commander of the Rose, to let them know what he meant by firing on the town? His answer was, that he did it in his own defence. We have two men killed, and the houses, stores, &c. very much shattered. Yesterday morning they sailed out and anchored on the north side of the west end of Fisher's Island, where they remain at this publication. There were five or six people killed on board the tenders, by the inhabitants who assembled and were under arms the whole day. They have carried off a schooner loaded with molasses, belonging to Patuxet, in Providence, from the West Indies, and the two small sloops that landed the people.

New-York, Sept. 4. By a gentleman from Albany, we are informed, that when he left that place 700 Indians of the Mohawk and Onondaga nations had arrived there, and declared themselves to be in our interest in the present contest: They say they are connected by marriage and otherwise with the Canadian Indians, and do not despair of bringing them over to our side, notwithstanding the unwearied endeavours of Governor Carleton to the contrary.

Fairfield, Aug. 29. Last evening was married the Hon. John Hancock, Esq. president of the Continental Congress, to Miss Dorothy Quincy, daughter of Edmund Quincy, Esq. of Boston.

Letters from Philadelphia, dated Sept. 12, bring an account that the provincials have invented there a sort of vessels to sink at the mouth of the harbour, to prevent any ships of burthen being navigated into their port. This is done to prevent our men of war from getting near enough to bombard that city.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LETTERS from Moldavia put it beyond all doubt that the Austrians will occupy the finest part of that province. They have drawn a line along the Pruth, to where that river falls into the Danube, below Galatchi, and the Porte seem satisfied with all they do. The Austrians are incessantly gaining more and more ground, and it is well known in Moldavia, that they will include Choczim and Polesham in their line, and what seems to confirm this, is, that the Turks who were at work with great diligence in repairing and augmenting the fortification of Choczim, have left off all on a sudden. We shall soon be better informed about the affair, for the new frontiers are going to be regulated between the two estates, for which purpose Lieut. Gen. Barco is set out for Jassi, where the commissaries from the Porte are to meet him.

Some letters from Malta mention, that two frigates of that order which served in the Spanish fleet against Algiers, in returning from Alicant to Malta, met off Bona, in Africa, with two Turkish Caravelles, and one Chebeck, laden with ammunition for the use of the Algerines. As soon as the vessels came within reach a most furious combat ensued, during which the Chebeck sailed off, but the two Caravelles, after fighting for three days, were obliged to surrender, and were brought into Malta. The action cost the Maltese 300 men killed and wounded, and the Turks lost 700.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Letters of Admiral Blake to Oliver Cromwell and Secretary Thurloe his Attack of Tunis, and reception at Algiers—Original Anecdote of Dr Berkeley—and C. G.'s remarks on Berkeley's Principles, in our next.

Observations on impotence of Mind, with a Cure requested, by a Correspondent Reader, which came too late for Insertion, shall also have a Place.

We are obliged to I. D. for his summary of the Dissenters controversy. If possible it shall appear next month.

The Lines on the Death of a Friend—Lucian, and the Invitation are too imperfect to be admitted.

History of Edward and Maria in our next.

Other Favours in hand shall be inserted as soon as possible.